# The Centre Reporter.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Prop'r.


DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL,
CAPT. ROBERT TAGGART,
*Of Warren County*
FOR STATE TREASURER,
HON. JOSEPH POWELL,
*Of Bradford County.*

County Ticket.
ASSOCIATE JUDGE
Dr. J R. SMITH,
*of Pine Grove Mills.*
DISTRICT ATTORNEY
W. C. HEINLE,
*of Bellefonte.*
COUNTY SURVEYOR
ELLIS L. ORVIS,
*of Bellefonte,*

Alfonso, the king of Spain, was in Paris a few days ago, and was insulted by a mob, for which the French government was not responsible. At once there arose a talk of war between France and Spain. Now if a little affair like this should lead to war—as often trifles do—many lives would be lost, and it would not be considered murder. If two persons happen to have a little unpleasantness and one kills the other it is called murder and punishment by hanging follows.

Now what we would like to know is, where the line of distinction is drawn.

The M'Veytown *Journal* still flies Ben Butler for President. As Benjamin has got over on the other side Cooney must be acting the possum.

It's "possum up de gum tree, cooney in de hollow," with the M'Veytown fellow.

Twenty thousand people turned out in Philadelphia, the other day, to welcome some professional base-ball players. This would seem to indicate that there are in that city 20,000 men who can wear a No. 6 hat and that not be a tight fit.

The case of the commonwealth against the Lehigh Valley Railroad Company for $140,000 taxes on loans for the years 1880 and 1881 was, on 3d, decided by the Supreme Court in favor of the company. The effect of this decision is that corporations are not liable for taxes upon their bonds under the specific acts of 1879 and 1881, and it is estimated to make a difference of at least $1,000,000 per annum in the revenues in the state. The case was stubbornly contested, Mr. E. Olmsted representing the company and the Attorney-General appearing in behalf of the commonwealth. The full opinion has not been received, but one ground of the decision is understood to be that, as shown by the records, the commonwealth has already collected from the holders of the bonds the same tax.

According to a cable despatch from Berlin Prince Bismark is very much annoyed at the recent revival of the Socialistic propaganda, which has already spread broadcast great quantities of seditious literature. An extensive seizure of Socialistic books and pamphlets has been made in Baden, near the Swiss frontier, and a workingman in Constance has been sentenced to three months' imprisonment for complicity in bringing the publications across the border. In Bubna, a small town in Bohemia, several houses suspected of containing Socialistic writings were searched, with the result of finding large quantities of seditious books and papers. Ten workingmen who are known to have been engaged in disseminating reading matter of this character were arrested.

The easy-going laws and customs of the various States concerning marriage lead to some curious complications. It has been settled in New York that a man and woman can contract a valid marriage without minister or magistrate, or even without witnesses, if they simply agree to become man and wife and live together as such. It does not follow, however, that their apparantly living together as man and wife and representing themselves as holding that relation constitutes a marriage. A New York Court has just decided that in a case where the man and woman, through representing themselves publicly as man and wife, did not really consider themselves married, their relations were meretricious and that there was no legal marriage. This seems to make the fact of marriage depend wholly upon the intention—a rather vague and uncertain basis upon which to undertake the regulation of a social institution. By this law even the divorce courts become unnecessary, since a man and woman can not only marry themselves at pleasure, but dissolve the marriage with equal ease by simply agreeing that they were not married. Upon the whole, the old-fashioned requirement of an outward and visible sign that sealed the contract forever was rather more convenient.

The engineers have completed the work of location for the railroad from Bellefonte to Lemont, and on Monday Mr. White, who has charge of the engineer corps, went on our part of the line from Spring Mills to Lemont, to report to the Penn'a R. R. Co. the condition of the roadbed as promised the committee by President Roberts, at the recent interview. Upon the reciept of said engineer's report the committee will be invited to further interview with the Penn'a railroad officials, which will determine the fate of our road. We feel hopeful of the results; the claims of our people are so just, strong and fair, that longer delay or refusal, on the part of the company, would almost seem impossible—there is honor involved in the matter.

Since writing the above we learn that the Bald Eagle railroad directors held a meeting in Philadelphia, on Tuesday, to take action upon the suggestion of the Penn'a R. R., that the B. E. V. R. R. Co. build the line from Spring Mills to Lemont, along with the Bellefonte and Logans branch link. There are 9 directors, of these Curtin, Roberts, Blanchard, Mayer and Irvin, a majority, are said to have expressed themselves in favor of the proposition. Now if this is so, then we have a right to look for favorable action from Tuesday's meeting. Our people have got to the point when they want to know what's what.

The Republican press take great pains to impress the people with their views of what the colored convention has done at Louisville. The truth is that convention has expressed itself as opposed to the methods the Republicans are using to enslave them as a class. If free from the slavish yoke, the radical leaders have substituted another which is becoming heavy and oppressive, and, unless removed will make them mere creatures of a few to perpetuate doctrines that are not Republican in their nature or character. The negro is not considered anything by the Republican leaders only so far as he votes for Republican supremacy. The colored men in the Louisville convention expressed such declarations and intend to gain recognition as men not as darkies.

Treating an election as though it had not been held made old Thad Stevens get out thro' a back window of the capitol quick as lightning. Treating our State Constitution as though it were no Constitution should result in pitching every one of the boss Senators out of the same back window. It's costing the state $3,000 per day.

The attitude of the Republicans of the Senate is one of rank rebellion against the Constitution and against every principle of right, and they are making the people of the state pay $3000 per day for it to boot. Get ready to rebuke them at the polls in November by voting for Powell and Taggart.

Gen. Sherman has fixed November 1 as the date upon which he will turn over the command of the army to General Sheridan, and virtually retire to civil life, although he will not be placed upon the retired list of the army until the 8th of February. Major General Pope now commanding the Department of the Missouri, will probably succeed General Sheridan in command of the military division of the Missouri, which includes, besides the Department of the Missouri, the Department of Dakota, Texas and the Platte.

The *Press* says that while Niles favored a fair apportionment on the floor of the House he did not favor a Democratic apportionment. But he did support the Democratic theory of Dividing the congressional districts upon the basis of the vote. He proclaimed that if the parties were equal in number of their votes each should have half the districts, and only differed from the Democrats in maintaining that they were entitled to only 12 instead of 13 congressmen. When the Democrats offered to take twelve and even eleven where was Niles? He mounted the fence and kept the same silence as when asked last fall to decide between Beaver and Stewart.

R. R.—LATEST.

President Roberts has written to Mr. Thompson, cor. sec'y of the local committee, that the board of directors of the Penn'a railroad on Tuesday appointed a sub-committee before whom the address and all the papers recently submitted to him by the committee from this valley have been laid for examination; that the Penn'a board are about to start on their annual tour of inspection over their line, which will require about two weeks, and that during this time the report of the engineer, now on the line between Spring Mills and Lemont is expected, after the receipt of which Mr. Roberts will notify the committee from here to appear in Philadelphia again, for further conference with reference to the demands of our people for the completion of our road.

RECOGNIZED AT LAST.

In the first stage of the civil war, when the full import of that struggle was beginning to be felt, James Buchanan, maligned and despised by men of all parties as a weakling and a traitor, and beset on all sides by personal and political enemies, retired from the Presidential chair to the seclusion of private life, there soon after to die with a stigma of dishonor resting upon his name. Nearly a quarter of a century has passed, says a cotemporary, the once vital issues of the war exist only as a memory, and now the calm judgement of a later generation can be passed upon events which could not then be fairly estimated through prejudice and passion.

The recently published life of James Buchanan by George Ticknor Curtis is a work that must needs radically change some of the prevailing opinions in regard to the character of this much abused President. It is written by one whose literary ability is beyond the question of a doubt. It is of still more importance from the fact that the writer never knew Mr. Buchanan in life. His views are, therefore, untinctured by any personal feeling. They are the candid results of a diligent and careful research among the private papers and correspondence of the man, and among the records of his public life. They are extreme in neither direction, but are fair and impartial statements of what the writer conceives Mr. Buchana's motives to have been.

We cannot but feel, on reading Mr. Curtis' work, and especially that part concerning the Presidential period, that manifest injustice has been done to an honorable name. Whatever else Mr. Buchanan was, he was not in any sense a traitor to the North, neither was he a sympathizer with secession principles. Indecision and over-carefulness were the chief defects in his make-up as President. But even these faults, though they often make the best of motives seem the worst are not enough to brand a man as traitor. In the case of Mr. Buchanan they assume some appearance of virtue when we consider how enormous the stake then at issue.

No one knew better than the President the fearful nature of the crisis which was impending, and his backwardness in hastening the conflict was only natural.

Now that the heat of passion is over, with all the facts of history before us, prejudice should give away to fairness. The name of James Buchanan, in view of his eminent services to the nation, as a scholar and diplomatist, and not least as President, should be uplifted to an honorable place in the list of our chief magistrates.

PENN'A STATE SABBATH SCHOOL ASSOCIATION.

The Nineteenth Annual convention of this association will be held in the First Presbyterian church in the city of Scranton, Lackawanna Co., commencing on Tuesday, Oct. 16, at 10 a. m., and continuing, whith three sessions daily, Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 17th and 18th.

County associations throughout the State, are earnestly requested to send delegates to the convention, and thus contribute to, and share in, the benefits derived from such assemblies of Sunday School workers.

Republican Chairman Cooper says the Humes bill was a republican measure! What a monumental falsifier he is. He fought the bill tooth and nail and so did Niles. They kicked like steers against it and made a bitter and solid partisan fight against it, only for the reason that it takes the people's money out of the politicians' banks.


TWO WEEKLY NEWSPAPERS FOR THE PRICE OF ONE,

*And the Best Daily at Low Rates.*

The Harrisburg WEEKLY PATRIOT is a large eight page sheet and contains a greater variety of reading matter than any other paper published. It is newsy, spicy, instructive, and entertaining. The subscription price of the Weekly Patriot is $1.00 per annum cash in advance.

CLUBBING.

The "Weekly Patriot" and the New York "Weekly Sun" will be sent to any address, post paid, one year for $1.90; the "Weekly Patriot" and New York "Weekly World" to any address, post paid, for one year for $1.90; the "Weekly Patriot" and the Philad. "Saturday Record" post paid, one year for $1.90; the "Weekly Patriot" and Philad. "Weekly Times," post paid, one year for $2.00. In all cases the cash must accompany the order.

THE DAILY PATRIOT

Is the only morning paper published in the state capital; the only morning paper outside of Philadelphia and Pittsburg that gets the complete Associated Press news, and that has a general system of special telegrams; and the only daily that reaches the interior towns of Pennsylvania before the Philadelphia and New York papers. The "Daily Patriot" has been greatly improved in all its departments within the last six months and is now equal in all respects and superior in some to the dailies of the larger cities. Price by mail $6.00 per annum in advance (or $7.00 if not paid in advance); $3 for six months, in advance; $1.50 for three months, in advance; 50 cents for one month in advance; to clubs of five $5 per copy per year; 10 clubs of ten, $4.50 per copy per year, payable in advance. The Daily Patriot and the Philad. "Daily Record" (Saturday edition excepted) will be sent one year to any address for $8 cash in advance. Send for specimen copies of the Daily and Weekly Patriot. In remitting money for subscription send post office money order, check or draft. Address PATRIOT PUBLISHING CO.,
320 Market St., Harrisburg, Pa


THE THREE PER CENTS.

**Secretary Folger's Recommendations for a Bond to Take Their Place.**

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 5.—The policy of retiring and continuing the retirement of the 3 per cent. bonds as fast as surplus revenue will permit, is attracting the attention of Treasury officials to an important question involving the permanency of the National banks. The National banks are large owners of 3 per cents., which are deposited with the Government as security for their circulation, and the retirement of these 3 per cents. will take from under the banks that upon which they stand. A number of suggestions as to what shall be done have been made to Secretary Folger and Comptroller Knox. The Secretary is considering this question, but has not decided what recommendations to make in his forthcoming report to Congress concerning the proposition to allow National banks to deposit State securities as security for their circulation, that he did not think it advisable. State bonds good enough to be taken as National bank collateral were about as high priced as Government 4s and 4½s, which now command such a premium that the banks cannot afford to purchase and deposit them as security. Besides there were not enough good State bonds to supply the collateral needed for the large and constantly growing number of National banks. Of all the suggestions thus far offered, he favored the issuing of a low-rate long bond with which to take up the 4s and 4½s, accomplishing the exchange by the paying of a sufficient premium to make the exchange desirable to the holders of the latter. He has not yet made up his mind what rate of interest this bond should bear.

"THE RED MEN."

**An Interesting Account of Their Nefarious Secret Organization.**

WHEELING, W. Va., Oct. 5.—There is no diminution in the excitement at Clarksburg over the disclosures of Kettles, the confessed "Red Man." In the United States Court he was sentenced to 9 years and 4 months in the Mundsville Penitentiary. As one result of his confession, Jacob T. Hoffman, ex-treasurer of Barbour county, and ex-member of the Legislature, has been arrested and is now in jail at Clarksburg. It is rumored that an effort will be made to convict Hoffman, who was a chief in the order, of one or two murders. Kettle received his sentence with perfect calmness. Price, another Red Man, was sentenced to 12 years, to be served in Buffalo prison on another charge. He will be tried on another indictment. The company to which Kettle belonged was known as "Company C, Regents; tribe of Crows." But the private work was the same in all the branches. Nom de plumes were used. The first pass word was "K. O." and the response "Light;" the second, "Where are you going?" And the answer was "Centennial." Other signs and grips were in use to such an extent that a book of them was kept. Article IX of the Constitution makes death the penalty for revealing any of the work of the lodge. By Article X, "Any one divulging the name of any person belonging to the society, whether directly or indirectly, intentionally, shall be liable to the death penalty."

**The Future of Wheat.**

NEW YORK, Oct. 1.—The Sun says: "The future of the wheat market is most puzzling. Beyond all preadventure the crop in England and throughout Europe, with the exception of Spain and Portugal, is bad. A well-known authority estimates the demand from Europe for wheat at over 300,000,000 bushels, of which about 120,000,000 must come from the United States. But our crop is a short one, at all events for winter wheat, and yet the price is abnormally low. The demand has not begun yet, but the most experienced and shrewdest dealers consider a large advance in price only a matter of time. The acreage of land under wheat is much smaller than it was last year, and the yield per acre, although greater than that of the almost famine years of 1879 and 1880, is not nearly up to the average. After the bad crop in Europe in 1879, when the amount required was about the same as it is at present, No. 2 red wheat advanced from $1.03 per bushel in August, 1879, to $1.58 per bushel in January, 1880. In 1880-81 the rise was almost as great under slightly improved European crops, and operators who remember these facts and look calmly on the future seem to reason from sound premises when they predict a rise in wheat before the winter is far advanced.

**How Case Blundered on His Good Fortune.**

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Oct. 1.—The news of Jay-Eye-See's great victory caused much excitement in Wisconsin. A special from Racine, where the horse is owned, says the town is wild with excitement. Joe Oliver, a prominent horseman and a leading commission merchant, declared on 'Change today that two years ago Colonel West offered to sell him Jay-Eye-See for $300 and Phallas for $800. Oliver has a half brother to the little trotter, which is being trained on Colonel West's farm, near Lexington, Ky. It is also claimed that J. I. Case blundered on his good fortune, if reports are to be credited. He being in Kentucky in company with McKenny, the Western agent of Wilkes' Spirit of the Times, and a celebrated horseman of Janesville, Case wanted six horses, and had purchased five of Colonel West when McKenny persuaded him to buy Jay-Eye-See to fill out the complement. He secured a prize for a nominal price.

**A Cabman's Notion of a Great Actor.**

LONDON, Oct. 2.—The following story of Henry Irving was told in the drillroom of the Grand Hotel by an American actor: "Irving," said he, "has the reputation of being a little 'near,' as they say here, in small money matters. One night last month he came down to the Lyceum Theatre in a hansom, and as he alighted he handed to the cabby his exact fare—one shilling, omitting the customary gratuity of thruppence or sixpence. The cabby very solemnly took the coin, looked at it cross-eyed and said: "Beg pardon, Mister Hirving, but do you play Shylock?"

"'Why, fellow?' asked Irving in his subcellar voice.

"'Cause, sir,' said the cabby, 'ef you're as good a Jew hon the stage has you har hoff, you must be a great hactor.' And the cabby rolled away."

**A Mother's Awful Crime.**

CHICAGO, Oct. 3.—In a cornfield adjoining Monmouth, Ill., the dead bodies of Mrs. Bailey, aged forty-five, and her daughter, aged sixteen, were found with their throats cut from ear to ear. The girl had been demented since her birth, and the theory is that the mother blindfolded her daughter, tied her hands and then with a razor nearly cut the head from her body. Afterwards she destroyed her own life in a like manner. A note in the mother's pocket said in substance that she would sacrifice herself for her child, as she believed they were both better dead than alive. The husband is a commercial traveler for the Weir Plow Company.

**A Hotel Destroyed.**

EAU CAIRE, Wis., Oct. 6.—At five o'clock flames burst forth from the Central Hotel, and before they were extinguished destroyed the entire building and an adjoining saloon. Loss, $45,000; insurance, $25,000. An alarm was given in time for the guests to escape with their lives.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

**New York Stocks.**

NEW YORK, Oct. 5.—Speculation in the Stock Exchange was still unsettled. After a show of strength there was a decline in prices, and the market continued feverish throughout the day. The reason for the break in coal shares is the fact that the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company has gone back to July prices for coal. The other companies, as yet, are charging circular prices. The Board of Directors of the Northern Pacific will meet to-morrow to pass upon the financial scheme to fund its floating indebtedness, etc. The proposition is to issue $15,000,000 in mortgages bearing 6 per cent. interest.

**General Markets.**

NEW YORK, Oct. 5.—Prices in the New York Cotton Market to-day ranged as follows: Oct. 10.43; Nov. 10.53-54; Dec. 10.68-66-67; Jan. 10.81-79-81; Feb. 10.96-94-95; March 11.10-08-09; April 11.22; May 11.33. The sales at the first call amounted to 1,500 bales.

On the morning calls of the New York Board Pine Line certificates opened at 113¾, declined to 112¾@113 On the third call they rose 113¾ and reacted to 112¾@112¾.

**Chicago.**

CHICAGO, Oct. 5.—Disgust was written on the faces of the brokers in wheat. It was a very dull market for half an hour, then wheat and corn went all to pieces. In the meantime Armour gave meats a little twist for October of 35 to 40 cents a hundred, while old Hutch and the Fowlers went for October lard. The shorts climbed over one another's heads. They could not be restrained in their eagerness to pay the bulls half a cent. more for lard than the bears sold it for. This stimulated the wheat pit. Prices rose ¾c. October corn jumped up. Local shorts covered eagerly, giving a better look to the markot than there has been for three or four days. Prices closed: Oct. wheat 95; Nov. 96¾; Dec. 98¾; Jan. 95¾. Oct. corn 48¼; Nov. 47¼; year. 46½; Jan. 45¾. Oct. oats 27¾; Nov. 28¼; Dec. 28⅝; year 27¾. Oct. lard 8.25; Nov. 7.62½; year 7.55; Jan. 7.70. Oct. pork 10.25; Nov. 10.70; year 10.60; Jan. 11.37½.

ELECTION PROCLAMATION.

GOD SAVE THE COMMONWEALTH.

I, Thomas J. Dunkle, High Sheriff of the county of Centre, commonwealth of Pennsylvania, do here by make known and give notice to the electors of the county aforesaid, that an election will be held in said county of Centre on

TUESDAY, NOVEMAER 6, 1883.

For the purpose of electing one person for State Treasurer of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

One person for Auditor General of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

One person for Associate Judge for Centre county.

One person for County Surveyer for Centre county.

One person for District Attorney for the County of Centre.

I also hereby make known and give notice that the places of holding the aforesaid election in the several Boroughs and Townships within the county of Centre are as follows, to wit:

For the township of Haines, at the public school house of Henry Shafer, Aaronsburg (west precinct.)

Haines township, eastern precinct, at the school house in Woodward.

For the township of Half Moon, at the school house in Stormstown.

For the township of Taylor, at the house erected for that purpose on the property of Leonard Merryman.

For the township of Miles, in the school house in the town of Rebersburg.

For the township of Potter, northern precinct, at the public house of D. J. Moyer, in Centre Hall.

For the township of Potter, Southern precinct, at the public house of D H Ruhl, Potters Mills.

For the township of Gregg, northern precinct, at Murray's school house

For the township of Gregg, southern precinct, at the public house owned by J B Fisher, of Penn Hall.

For the township of College, in the school house at Lemont.

For the township of Ferguson, old precinct, in the school house at Pine Grove.

For the township of Ferguson, new precinct, in the school house in Baileyville.

For the township of Harris, in the school house at Boalsburg.

For the township of Patton, at the house of Peter Murray.

For the borough of Bellefonte, and the townships of Spring and Benner, at the Court house in Bellefonte.

For the borough and township of Howard, at the school house of said borough.

For the township of Rush, northern precinct, at the Cold Stream school house.

For the township of Rush, southern precinct, at Powelltown school house.

For the township of Snow Shoe, east precinct, at the school house in Snow Shoe town.

For the township of Snow Shoe, west precinct, at the Moshannon school house.

For the township of Marion, at the house of Joel King, in Jacksonsville.

For the borough of Milesburg, at the school house of Milesburg.

For the township of Boggs, north precinct, at the Walter school house.

For the township of Boggs, southern precinct, at the Central City school house.

For the township of Huston, at the Silver Dale school house.

For the township of Penn, at the public school house of Wm. Musser.

For the borough of Millheim, at the school house opposite the Evangelical church in said borough.

For the township of Liberty, at the school house in Eagleville.

For the township of Worth, at the school house at Port Matilda.

For the township of Burnside, at the school house of J K Boak.

For the township of Curtin, at the school house near Robert Mann's.

For the borough of Unionville and the township of Union, at the new school house at Unionville.

For the First and Second wards of the borough of Philipsburg, at the large public school house.

For the Third ward of the borough of Philipsburg, at the small public school house.

NOTICE is also hereby given, "That all persons, excepting justices of the peace, who shall hold an office or appointment of any profit or trust under the government of the United States, or of this State, or of any city or incorporated district, whether a commissioned officer or otherwise, subordinate officer or agent who is or shall be employed under the Legislative, Executive or Judiciary Department of this State, or of the United States, or of any city or incorporated district; and also that every member of Congress or State Legislature, and of the select or common council of any city, or commissioners of any incorporated district, is by law capable of holding or exercising, at the same time, the office or appointment of Judge, Inspector or Clerk of any election of this Commonwealth; and that no Inspector, Judge or other officer of any such election shall be eligible to any office to be then voted for.

THOMAS J. DUNKLE,
Sheriff of Centre County.

HARVARD COLLEGE.

At a recent meeting of the overseers of Harvard College, a discussion was held upon the resolution which had been before the board for several weeks, that in the opinion of this board, the statutes making attendance on morning prayers and other religious exercises compulsory should be repealed. The board, by a strong vote, refused to adopt the resolution. But Mr. George Shiffer, of Martinsburg, Blair Co., Pa., who had a Cancerous growth on his nose, and who was advised to use Peruna before a visit to a Cancer hospital was allowed to take that par-excellent remedy, and by its use for a very short time, was cured completely—page 24 in the "Ills of Life"—get one from your druggist.

We learn that the Bell's Gap narrow guage railroad has dispensed with all its fixtures of that measure, and has been changed to the broad gauge from the main line to Coalport, and will, no doubt be continued to Irvona, and from thence up Witmer run of the same gauge, in the near future.

Boss Cooper and another republican senator represent two districts with only 89,000 population combined, while two democratic senators have a constituency of 256,000. This is the reason Cameron and Cooper will not allow the republican senators to vote for apportionment bills.

The 400 anniversary of the birth of Luther will be celebrated at Bellefonte, October 25 to 27. The best talent of the church will be present.


TO REPAIR DAMAGES.

Dear lady, there is probably no use telling you that fashionable life in a great city is a rough one on your beauty. Late hours, loss of sleep and mental excitement will leave you by and by shorn of those beautiful tresses which drew lovers around you in other years. Artificial substitutes can never pass for those rich and glossy locks. Parker's Hair Balsom will stop your hair from falling out, restore its natural color and softness, and prove cleansing and beneficial to the scalp. oct41

OHIO by this morning's papers has gone democratic by giving Hoadley 10,000 majority and a democratic legislature. Hip, hip, for Ohio!


WHAT STRUCK AN OLD SOLDIER

"It will soon be twenty years since the war closed."

Under the hot sun of August, 1862, the village of Dover, N. J., lay as a sphinx in Egypt, while Elijah Sharp, of that place, slowly and softly spoke of the past. "Yes," he said, "I was in the army and saw many of the sights of those fearful years. I was finally discharged from disability resulting from sunstroke. I came home, miserable in health and spirits; so enfeebled that I took cold on the slightest exposure. Life seemed worthless to me. I lived only in memory."

"That was sad enough," I said, dividing my last two cigars.

"That's so," responded Mr. Sharp, "but I got over it. Outgrew it? Not exactly. When in that condition I began taking "Parker's Tonic," and I was astonished at it, for my health began to improve right away. I piled on flesh and could eat anything. My ambition braced up. I could attend to my business, and now—except that I have to take care about exposing myself to the hot sun—I am as well as the day I was enlisted. What differences there are in things—guns and bayonets kill; "Parker's Tonic" saves.

This preparation, which has been known as Parker's Ginger Tonic, will hereafter be called simply "Parker's Tonic." This change has been rendered necessary by substitutes imposed upon their customers by unprincipled dealers under the name of ginger; and as ginger is really an unimportant flavoring ingredient, we drop the misleading word.

There is no change however in the preparation itself, and all bottles remaining in the hands of dealers, wrapped under the name of Parker's Ginger Tonic contain the genuine medicine if the fac-simile signature of Hiscox & Co. is at the bottom of the outside wrapper. oct 1 m r

NEW DRUG STORE

AT SPRING MILLS, PA.,

Situated in the North-east Corner of the SPRING MILLS HOUSE.

DRUGS, SPICES and PATENT MEDICINES

of all kinds.

TOILET ARTICLES and FANCY GOODS.
Also TOBACCO & SEGARS, and CONFECTIONERY of all kinds.

Spectacles a Specialty.

Being an apothecary of experience prescriptions will be accurately compounded.

C. E. AURAND, *Druggist,*
*sep 27y* *Spring Mills, Pa.*

TIRED ALL OVER.

What Restored and Refreshed a Weary Man in Memphis.

"No, it never amounted to an acute pain, but continued to be a dull weary ache in the small of my back," writes Mr. James Thomas, of No. 56 Madison street, Memphis, Tenn. "This was an old experience and life became dull music. I was tired all over, with pain in the lower limbs and a habit of laying awake of nights. Recently I tried one of BENSON'S CAPCINE POROUS PLASTERS and was decidedly relieved within 24 hours. It may have been Providence that did the work, but I give the credit to Benson's porous plaster." Mr. Thomas' reverential idea does him credit, but Providence works by agents, and among them Benson's plaster ranks first as an external remedy. It acts quickly in relief and healing, and renders life better worth living. Price 25 cents. Look in the middle of the plaster for the word Capcine. Ask your physician about it.

Seabury & Johnson, Chemist, N. Y. oct

## Health Hints.

### How to Preserve and Restore Health.

NEW CURE FOR SMALL-POX.—A surgeon in the English army in China has discovered a remedy very efficient in small-pox. The disease is treated as follows: When the fever has reached the highest point, and before the eruption appears, rub the chest of the patient with croton oil and tartaric ointment, which makes the eruption appear on that part of the body, and not on the rest of it. By means of this treatment they also obtain the result of causing the eruption to break out entirely, and of preventing the disease from attacking the internal organs. Such is the treatment adopted in the English army in India, and it is considered a perfect cure.

WARM FEET.—Children and all feeble folks whose feet become cold in bed, should be provided with a foot-blanket. An ordinary woolen blanket will make four, if cut in two and then across at right angles; hem or bind the edges and the blankets are ready for use. To insure complete comfort, warm the blankets at bed-time. The habit most children, and many adults, have of drawing up the limbs in bed for greater warmth is a bad one, as when the body is in a constrained position, the circulation of the blood is greatly retarded. Children in particular should be taught to lie straight in bed, and when they sleep in a very cold room, it is but common comfort to give them a foot blanket. It is one form of safety to warm foot blankets ready for such members of the family as have been out in the cold at night. Rubbing the feet smartly is better than warming them at a fire. For sick persons, warm shoes as hot as the feot will bear, and put them on; it is a much better and quicker way than using a bottle of hot water, or heating a brick. To go to bed with cold feet or hungry, is idiocy, when both can be avoided.—*Rural New Yorker.*

MILK AND OIL IN DISEASE.—Dr. W. W. Townsend, a well-known physician in Philadelphia, in writing to the *Scientific American* on the use of milk as a diet in dysentery and typhoid fever, says:

I am now in my seventy-fifth year, and have witnessed several epidemics of dysentery, typhoid, scarlet and relapsing fevers, small-pox, measles, &c., and have used milk in every case coming under my care for near 40 years, in every stage of the disease. I will not say it is a cure, for I do not believe in the so-called cures and "specifics." Milk is the natural food of all mammalians. It not only sustains life, but promotes the growth of every part of the system. No other article contains all these ingredients. It is the recuperative power of nature that performs the cure, and he who studies how to assist it by sustaining the system is the best physician, and milk is one of the best agents that can be used. In dysentery I prefer fresh buttermilk, as all the patient wants is perfect rest, and discard all irritating cathartics and purgatives. Mercury in any of its preparations is poison in dysentery or scarlet fever, and the physician who gives them will never be successful. If his patient recovers, it will be despite his treatment. I will add that in small-pox and scarlet fever I anoint the patient from head to feet with olive oil, by means of a badger brush, and repeat as often as it disappears; thereby allaying the heat, keeping open the pores of the skin, producing quietude, preventing congestion of the capillary circulation, and obviating the necessity of anodynes. I have practiced the greasing for 35 years, and was sneered at by my medical brethern for it and the milk treatment. Now I believe it is in general use, and with the best results.

## A Doctor's Recollection of an Epidemic.

Dr. C. H. Van Klein, of Hamilton, Ohio, is perhaps the only physician in the United States who went through the terrible cholera epidemic in Russian army in the war between Russia and Turkey, and was the only American physician in the Russian service proper. The unfortunate Dr. Lamson was appointed by the English Red Cross and was assigned to the Armenian troops, where he served with the distinction, and was afterward decorated by the Princess of Armenia. Dr. Von Klein has a very vivid recollection of the scenes. When he was mustered out of the service at the close of the war the cholera was raging at Astrakhan and other smaller towns on the line of Siberia. People were dying by the hundreds, and a semi-panic had taken possession of the inhabitants. They were fleeing from town to town and finding relief nowhere. Astrakhan is a city of about 16,000 inhabitants, and adjacent to it were a dozen villages of from 3,000 to 6,000 each. In all of these cholera had been prevailing for some months.

Dr. Von Klein was one of a staff of army physicians who were requested by the government to go into the infected region and break up the epidemic, if possible. When they arrived at Astrakhan the mortality was great and all kinds of business was practically suspended. The local physicians were all dead or powerless to help the people. Burials were made in the night-time and the dead were hurried out of sight, sometimes three or four in one grave. Every measure was taken to stop the spread of the disease, but to no purpose. The towns were put in as good sanitary order as the means at hand would admit. Tar, sulphur and juniper trees were burned in the streets, the burning of the juniper giving the most satisfactory results. The disease had taken such complete hold of the towns that nothing could be done, and after a consultation with the government, it was decided to burn the infected villages that were past hope. Astrakhan was spared, but five other towns of consequence were obliterated by fire. The inhabitants were removed to the country, the afflicted taken to hospitals and then the tourch was applied. The towns were fired at several places and one by one were speedly blotted out. In this way the scourge was checked after eight months. It was heroic treatment, but Dr. Von Klein thought it was the only thing to do, seeing that the whole country was threatened. Eight thousand persons died during this epidemic in a very small area.

In the event of the disease reaching our shores the doctor recommends that every family should take great precaution against it, and it would be better if this were done right away. Cellars should be kept clean and dry, and yards and alleys put in the best condition possible. Tar should be turned about the house and inside of it. The wood of the juniper tree, or juniper berries, he regarded as even better than tar for this purpose. Either or all of these could be burned in the house. As to food, oatmeal, cracked wheat and sweet milk are good. Eat sparingly of meats. Fowl and game are less hurtful than beef. Vegetables increase the temperature of the body, and should be avoided as a rule.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

## Prominent People.

BLACKBURN.—Governor Blackburn, of Kentucky, has issued 845 pardons during his administration.

TENNYSON.—Alfred Tennyson's publisher used to guarantee him $15,000 a year, but they can do it no more.

ARMOUR.—P. D. Armour, the Chicago speculator, is fifty-four years old, and worth $10,000,000. He is a New York farmer's son.

EADS.—Captain Eads, the engineer of the Mississippi jetties, has been invited to attend a meeting in Paris to consider the question of the improvement of the river Seine.

BEECHER.—The Rev. H. W. Beecher's vacation has been extended by the members of Plymouth church. The extension is granted so that Mr. Beecher may lecture in some of the Southern cities.

KIRKWOOD.—Ex-Governor Kirkwood, of Iowa, since his return from a tour to the Pacific coast, is earnest in his advice to sight-seers to visit the Rocky Mountains rather than to Switzerland.

HAWTHORNE.—Julian Hawthorne greatly resembles his father, Nathaniel Hawthorne, but is hardly so large and handsome. He lives at Morrisania, N. Y., where he is writing his father's biography.

BUTLER.—General. E. G. W. Butler, who, on the establishment of the Southern Confederacy, was offered the position of commander-in-chief of th Confederate forces, is enjoyng a heart old age in St. Louis.

TEEMER.—John Teemer, the young oarsman, who recently achieved the distinction of winning a race in which Edward Hanlan was his competitor, is a native of Pennsylvania, nineteen years old. He is tall straight, square shouldered, with large dark eyes, and weighs 155 pounds when he rows.

CARLETON.—Will Carleton, the popular verse writer, is thus described by a reporter in Indianapolis where he has been visiting: "He is nearly six feet tall, of slender build, with a bright, rather youthful face, blue eyes, aquiline nose, and short whiskers, which cover only his chin. His hair which is slightly tinged with gray, is combed smoothly back, and this, combined with the somewhat clerical cut of his clothes, giver him rather the appearance of a well-to-do young minister on a vacation."

—Dr. T. R. Allison, a believer in the worth of vegetable food, says that diet is the philosopher's stone. "Allow me to diet a man," he says, "and I will make him lively or sad, good or bad tempered, lazy or studious, long, or short lived, or give him almost any known disease."

## Our Young Folks.

### Uncle Sam's Gold and Silver.

Uncle Sam has a money house in Wall street, New York, called the sub-treasury, which old King Crœsus would have liked to visit. It contains, at present, in gold and silver coin, about one hundred and five milllions of dollars all neatly packed in bags, or stowed in bins, in vaults which are supposed to be burglar proof.

In fact, they *are* burglar proof; else some gentleman of the profession would have attempted them during the last forty years.

They are deep down in the bowels of the earth, under a building the most massive and solid in all America. The building was built as for eternity, covering the whole basement with arches as strong as a stone quarry. Down in that marvelous understructure, Uncle Sam keeps the bulk of his gold. Doors beyond doors of solid steel protect it, these secured by locks that are wound up every night like so many clocks, which no key of man can open till they run down.

The silver vault is a spacious underground hall forty-seven feet long, twenty-eight feet wide and twelve feet high, divided into bins of various sizes. Here are nine hundred tons of silver coin, with thirty-three millions of dollars.

The gold is all kept in bags, each of which contains five thousand dollars, and the bags are piled one upon another in even columns twelve bags high.

When the sub-treasury bill was before congress, Henry Clay, Daniel Webster, and the whigs generally saw in it certain ruin of the republic. Since the system was adopted, however, the sub-treasury has received and paid something more than a billion and a half of the public money without the loss of a dollar, and without disturbing the course of business.

A lady of great ability, Mrs. Lamb, editor of the *Magazine of American History*, has been looking into the vaults and offices of the sub-treasury recently, and gives us a pleasing view of its excellent and easy working. The sub-treasurer, however, has anything but an easy time. In one day the office has paid eleven thousand pension cheeks, averaging twenty-six dollars each, and it is not uncommon for the treasurer to sign his name three thousand times in one morning to bond and gold certificates.—*Youths' Companion.*

### Keep the Children Happy.

Invent every possible amusement to keep your boys at home in the evenings. Never mind if they scatter books and pictures, coats, hats and boots! Never mind if they do make a noise around you, with their whistling and hurrahing! We would stand aghast if we could have a vision of the young men who had gone to utter destruction for the very reason that, having cold, disagreeable, dull, stiff firesides at home, they sought amusement elsewhere. The influence of a loving mother or sister is incalculable. Like the circle formed by casting a stone in the water, it goes on and through a man's whole life. Circumstances and worldly pleasures may weaken the remembrance for a time, but each touch upon the chord of memory will awaken the old time music, and her face, her voice, and her loving words will come up before him like a revelation. The time will come, before you think when you would give the world to have your house tumbled by the dear hands of those very boys; when your heart shall long for the noisy steps in the hall, and their ruddy cheeks laid up to yours; when you would rather have their jolly whistle than the songs of Neilson; when you would gladly have dirty carpets, aye, live without carpets at all, but to have their bright strong forms beside you once more. Then play with and pet them. Praise Johnny's drawing, Betty's music, and baby's first attempt at writing her name. Encourage Dick to persevere in making his rabbit hutch. If one shows a talent for figures, tell him he is your famous mathematician; and if another loves geography, tell him he is sure to make a good traveler or foreign missionary. Go with them to see their young rabbits, and chickens, and pigeons. Have them gather you mosses, and grasses, and flowers to decorate your room. And you will keep yourself young and fresh by entering into their joys.

PRESERVES, JAMS AND JELLIES keep better if the pots into which they are put are sealed up while hot, because if exposed to the air until cold little germs will fall upon them from the air and retain their vitality, and will soon fall to work decomposing the fruit. On the other hand, if the jars are sealed while hot the germs are destroyed by scalding.

## Gems of Thought.

—Never leave home with unkind words.

—Never neglect to call upon your friends.

—Never laugh at the misfortunes of others.

—Never give a promise that you do not intend to fulfill.

—We walk on the verge of two worlds; at our feet lies the very grave that awaits us.

—Keep your religion sweet. A sour kind of piety that is always finding fault with others, grumbling and growling because things are not different from what they are, is neither well pleasing to God, nor profitable to men. Open your heart to the sweet influences of divine grace, and let a little of God's sunshine into your soul.

### A Touching Memorial.

The superintendent of a street railway leading out of New York into the country, tells how a father and mother erected a memorial to their dead boy. Sitting alone in his office one day, a strange gentleman entered, who proved to be an officer in the army. He carried a little box in his hand, and after some hesitation, said:

"I have a favor to ask of you. I had a little boy, and I've lost him. He was all the world to me. When he was alive my wife used to search my pockets every night, and whatever loose change she found, she would put it away for the baby. Well, he's gone. Here is the box.

"We talked the matter over, and came to the conclusion that we could not do better than to bring the money to you to pay the fares of poor sick children out of town during the summer.

"It would please him to know that he is helping to save the lives of other poor children. As soon as the box is empty we will fill it. While we live we will keep up the bank."

The box has been twice emptied and filled, hundreds of sick and dying children have owed to this dead baby their one breath of fresh air this summer.

### Duties of Daily Life.

Life is not entirely made up of great evils or heavy trials; but the perpetual recurrence of petty evils and small trials is the ordinary and appointed exercise of the christian graces. To bear with the failings of those about us—with their infirmities, their bad judgment, their ill breeding, their perverse tempers to endure neglect when we feel we deserve attention, and ingratitude where we expected thanks; to bear with the company of disagreeable people whom Providence has placed in our way and whom he has provided on purpose for the trial of our virtue, these are the best exercisers of patience and self-denial, and the better because not chosen by ourselves. To bear with vexations in business, with disappointment in our expectations, with interruptions of our retirement, with folly, intrusion, disturbance in short, with whatever opposes our will or contradicts our humor this habitual acquiescence appears to be more of the essence of self-denial than any little rigors or afflictions of our own imposing. These constant, inevitable, but inferior evils, properly improved, furnish a good, moral discipline, and might in the days of ignorance, have superseded pilgrimage and penance.

## Home Economies.

LETTUCE SALAD.—Directions for the preparation of lettuce were given in the "emergency dinner," and also a rule for making a boiled dressing, which is one of the most delicate and delicious of salad dressings. A word or two regarding treatment of lettuce may not be out of place just here. Never cut it or use a knife to it in any fashion. Tear it apart and arrange it with the larger leaves on the outside and the smaller light yellowish leaves in the centre, so it will look like a head of lettuce fully opened. It is well not to dress it unless you fully know the tastes of each individual and find they are similar, for tastes about salads are quite apt to differ. Some prefer sugar and vingar merely; others like best the French dressing, while still others desire the boiled or the Mayonnaise dressing. If you don't want the bother of making a dressing yourself it will save you much trouble to have a bottle of salad dressing always on hand in the chest.

CARAMEL SAUCE.—Pour one-half a cup of sugar in an omelet pan and stir over the fire until it is dark brown; add one-half a cup of boiling water, and just simmer, not boil, for a quarter of an hour; pour over the custard just before serving. This also delicious on an apple pudding.

FRENCH DRESSING.—This is made and the lettuce is dressed at the table. Mix one salt-spoonful of salt and half a saltspoonful of pepper in the salad-spoon; then fill the spoon three times with oil and once with vinegar, and toss all lightly together.

COCOANUT CAKE.—Take the whites of five eggs, one small cup of sweet milk, one cup and two-thirds of another of granulated sugar, two-thirds of a cup of butter, one teaspoonful and a half of baking powder, about three cups of sifted flour; flavor with almond extract; bake in layers. Beat the whites of two or three eggs to a froth, add pulverized sugar enough to make rather thin frosting, and put between the layers; on this scatter cocoanut; put on enough to make a nice layer; for the top and sides of the cake the frosting should be a little thicker.

CHOCOLATE CAKE.—Take a half pound of melted butter, and stir it until it froths. Take the yelks of twelve eggs, stir them into the butter, add half a pound of pounded sugar, the same of ground almonds, a quarter pound of chocolate, ground, a tablespoonful of cinnamon, half a teaspoonful of cloves, pounded. Stir all well together for a quarter of an hour. Then beat the whites of the eggs to a froth, and add these to the above mixture. Butter the mold, and bake the above in a moderate oven for an hour and a quarter.

JELLY CAKE.—Beat three eggs three minutes; add one teacupful of white sugar; butter the size of a small egg, warmed but not melted, and one small teaspoonful of lemon extract. Beat altogether five minutes, and add one-third of a teacupful of sweet milk. Sift one heaping teaspoonful of baking powder into one teacupful of flour, and stir into the other ingredients. Spread thin on round tins, and bake in a quick oven. When partially cool spread with currant jelly, and put the layers together.

CARAMEL CUSTARD.—Put one-half a cup of sugar in an omelet pan and stir until it melts and is light brown. Add two tablespoonfuls of water and stir into one quart of warm milk. Beat seven eggs slightly, add one-half a teaspoonful of salt, one teaspoonful of vanilla and part of the milk. Strain it into the remainder of the milk and pour it into a buttered two quart mold; set the mold in a pan of cold water and bake thirty or forty minutes, or until firm and a knife-thrust comes out clean. Serve it cold, with a caramel sauce poured over it. To cool it for dinner place the mold in a pan of ice water, and do not remove it until it is perfectly cold and you are ready to serve it.

VEAL CUTLETS.—This way of cooking veal has been very much liked at the cooking-school, and several repetitions of it have been asked in the demonstration lessons. Veal from the leg is always used for cutlets. This portion of the meat is tough, and, if fried or broiled, as is often done, without any preparation, is hard and indigestible. Pounding and trimming carefully, and then simmering in the nicely seasoned gravy, make it tender and delicious. Take one slice of veal from the leg, wipe it well, and remove the bone, skin and tough membranes. Pound and cut into shapes for serving. Sprinkle with salt and pepper. Roll in fine cracker crumbs, dip in beaten egg, then roll again in the cracker crumbs. Brown the pieces in hot salt pork fat, and put into a stewpan. Make a brown gravy with the pork fat, if it is not scorched, by adding to it and working thoroughly into one heaping tablespoonful of flour; when this is smooth and well cooked add one and one-half cups of hot water, or stock if you have it. Season with Worcestershire sauce, or onion or tomato, as suits your own taste. Pour the gravy over the cutlets and simmer until tender, which will be in about three-quarters of an hour. Take out the cutlets and put them on a hot platter, remove the fat from the gravy, add more seasoning if needed, and strain over the meat. Garnish with sliced lemon. In seasoning any dish remember always that a successful flavor is one which cannot be defined. If any taste is marked the delicacy and refinement of the dish is lost. Too many cooks insist on emphatic flavors, and by so doing lose all claim to the title of artists.

## Liberal in One Way, at Least.

"I should hate to have a husband who 'lowanced me every time I wanted to buy anything," said Mrs. Slimms. "When I tell Slimms that I want a little change to go shopping with he doesn't hum and haw as some men do. He just takes out his pocketbook and says: "Certainly, my dear; how much do you want, a five or a ten?" "And what do you say?" asked Mrs. Smith. "Oh, I never say anything. He gives me the money right off, without waiting for me to answer," "And how much does he give you?" "A dollar, generally—unless he has some change handy. But then it isn't the amouut that I care so much about. It is the readiness with which he responds to my request that makes me think so much of him."

—One of the most singular of the fish family is the whistling sucker, which is sometimes caught in Walker lake, in Nevada.

## BE MERRY.

BY A. ASHMUN KELLY.

Youth's a time for mirth,
And not for sorrow;
Value life for what it's worth,
Discount not the morrow.

Youth's a time for love,
And not for reason,
When young blood the pulses move,
Then love is in season.

In age 'tis time enough
To harbor melancholy,
The wisdom of mirth need no proof,
Seriousness is folly.

It's well enough, perhaps,
To caution reckless sinners;
But let alone those merry chaps
Who revel in good dinners.

Wine and song and women fair,
These all make life cheery;
For doth not holy writ declare
We should eat, drink and be merry?

[Bryn Mawr HOME NEWS.]

## Scraps.

—Key West has four local Spanish papers.

—Generally profitable mission—a commission.

—In Savannah, Ga., an income over $800 per annum is subject to a city tax.

—The anti-bilious American tomato are shipped largely to London for the use of her clubs.

—It is understood that Mr. A. J. Cassatt will have his famous horse Bend Or in the New York Horse Show.

—It is a well established fact—that a person who is guilty of squirting tobacco juice in the house of worship, don't expec-to-rate as a gentleman.

—Three new operas will be produced in Hamburg the coming season; "Sulamith," by Anton Rubinstein; "Colomba," by Mackenize; and "The Veil of the Prophet," by Stanford.

—The "Townsend Chimney," at Port Dundas, Glasgow, is 468 feet high from foundation to coping, and is asserted to be the tallest chimney in the world. It contains 1,400,000 bricks, and weigh 7000 tons.

—A Brooklynite, named Geo. W. Parrett, says he has been supernaturally informed that a large treasure lies hidden in the Central Park, N. Y., but the commissioners will not let him do any experimental digging there.

F. J. Lees, a well-known, Sheffield, (Eng.) bicycle rider, recently covered 20 miles in an hour on his wheel, with 1min. 26 sec. to spare. and the English papers declare this to be the most remarkable bicycling on record.

How peaceful is the night!
The moon pours love and light
O'er all the scene;
The house dog glares askance,
With a shred of lover's pants
His teeth between.
—*Burlington Free Press.*

—Clothespins, which come principally from Maine, are made chiefly of white birch and beech. When the logs are cut into proper lengths by steam machinery, the cut pieces are deposited on an elevator belt, which feeds them into turning lathes, each capable of turning 80 pins a minute.

—Assays of the nickel ore discovered in Churchill county, Nev., are said to have yielded 30 per cent. of pure metal.

—Some oystermen express the belief that the oyster, like the lobster, will become too scarce to meet the popular demand in a few years.

—A young lady living in Port Jervis went to a barber shop there last week and had her hair (which was 3 feet 6 inches long) cut because it made her head ache.

—According to the latest census of Japan, taken the first of the present year, the population of the empire is 36,700,110, of whom 18.598,998 are males and 18,102,112 females.

—What is the difference between a muscular tramp and a newly cleaned lamp? Only this, one is a well-limbed tramp and the other is a well-trimmed lamp.—*Oil City Derrick.* There is, likewise, this difference, that generally the lamp is worth something, and the tramp is worthless.

—A meeting called by temperance leaders in Liverpool recently, was captured by men not in sympathy with its real objects. There was no disorder, and but little feeling beyond the natural vigor of speech on either side, and the Chairman of the meeting, Mr. Balforer, a noted temperance worker, declared carried a resolution asserting that the meeting had been really called for the purpose of adversely influencing the Board of Magistrates in the matter of licenses.

## Wouldn't be so Mean.

The New Orleans *Picayune* says: "It is a strange Providence that blows down a church and lets a shot-tower stand," The editor of the *Picayune* has evidently never attended a church fair and paid $5 for a colored china doll. A shot-tower never plays that sort of a game on its congregation.

## TELL ME, YE WINGED WINDS.

Tell me, ye winged winds,
That round my pathway roar,
Do you not know some spot
Where mortals weep no more?
Some lone and pleasant dell,
Some valley in the west,
Where free from toil and pain,
The weary soul may rest?
The low winds dwindled to a whisper low,
And sighed for pity as they answered "No."

Tell me, thou mighty deep,
Whose billows round me play,
Know'st thou some favored spot,
Some island far away,
Where weary man may find
The bliss for which he sighs.—
Where sorrow never lives,
And friendship never dies?
The loud waves rolling in perpetual flow,
Stopped for awhile and sighed to answer —
"No."

And thou' serenest moon,
That, with such a lovely face,
Dost look upon the earth,
Asleep in night's embrace;
Tell me, in all thy round
Hast thou not seen some spot
Where miserable man
May find a happier lot?
Behind a cloud the moon withdrew in woe,
And a voice, sweet but sad, responded —
"No"

Tell me, my secret soul,
O, tell me Hope and Faith,
Is there no resting place,
From sorrow, sin and death?
Is there no happy spot
Where mortals may be blest,
Where grief may find a balm,
And weariness a rest?
Faith, Hope and Love, best boons to mortals given,
Waved their bright wings, and whispered —
"Yes in heaven?"

## My Sister's Lover.

The month of May, and through my half-open window came stealing a soft wind, filled with summer warmth and summer fragrance. The trees in the garden were full of blossoms. The early roses were in bloom, but of all this I saw nothing. My gaze was fixed upon two figures slowly walking down the garden path—a man and a woman.

The man was tall, and strong, and masterful, yet tender as a mother with her first-born, gentle as a girl in all the little acts and courtesies of life. The woman was young and very beautiful, with a figure slender and swaying like a reed as she walked, and dark, lustrous eyes, which brought to many a man his heart's undoing.

I fancied the light in them now, as she lifted them to Geoffry Branscombe's face. He was her guardian, and he loveed her. She was but my half-sister, five years my senior, and so I was not entitled to her confidence. Indeed, only a little month ago I had returned from school, with my education completed, in the fashionable sense of the term, and since then I had been very ill. Over-study, the doctor had said, but I knew better. To my own soul I could whisper the humiliating truth, could pour out the cruel confession, with a sort of savage pleasure at the self-inflicted torture.

It was my heart, not the body, that suffered—the heart that had forever passed into Geoffry Branscombe's unconscious keeping. I loved him—he who was to be my sister's husband. If I had never suspected it before, I should have known it by the new light in her eyes, the new radiance of her beauty, as it burst upon me on the day of my return.

And what could be more natural than that things should be as they were? Did not guardians always love their wards, and wards their guardians.

I had never read a book which treated of such a relationship in which such was not the sequel of the tale. And yet—and yet, did it make it easier for me to bear.

I turned my gaze away from that other picture, and lifted myself up from the depth of the great chair in which I lay, until I could catch a glimpse of my own face in the mirror opposite.

What a contrast! My eyes, the only beauty I possessed, looked many times too large for the thin, dark face; and my hair, which had been the rival beauty to my eyes, was close cropped to my head.

They had cut it off as I lay delirious with fever, and crying that its weight hurt me.

I sank back, with a groan. At that instant my sister, returning, entered the room.

"Mabel," she cried—"Mabel, darling, I am so happy!"

And rapidly crossing the floor, she sank down on her knees beside my chair.

The constrast was too great. Never had I seen her half so beautiful.

"Don't tell me—don't!" I hastily exclaimed and lifted up my hand, as if to ward off a blow, "I know," I continued. "I congratulate you; but don't say any more."

"You know dear?" she answered, a look of surprise sweeping over her face. "How is that possible?"

"Don't ask me. Only, I know. I—"

But I could say no more. My weakness conquered my strength, and I burst into bitter weeping.

"Poor child! Dear little Mabel!" she whispered, tenderly, "Do you love me so well that you hate to lose me? But you will not really lose me dear. When I am married——"

"Hush!" I interrupted. "I won't hear any more," and, sobbing bitterly, buried my face in my hands.

Of course no heroine would have done such a thing, but I was no heroine. I was only a foolish child, who had lived but eighteen years, and could only look forward to a long, long life of lonely misery—for I loved Geoffry.

He had not meant to make me love him—I know that; but when I had come home for my Chistmas holidays, Alice had been away on a visit, and so I had seen him every day. We had ridden and driven, and walked together, and, as I have said, his manner held unconscious and inherent tenderness toward things weaker than himself which had charmed my heart into recklessness, pouring forth its unheeded treasures at his feet.

My excitement in representing all this, and seeing the seal set upon my misery, brought its own punishment. For a week my life was again despaired of.

Then, because I did not wish the boon, strength came slowly back. Every day he came; every day he sent me flowers, or fruit, or some sweet message; but it was all an added torture.

At last, when I grew better, the physicians said I must have change, and so they sent me to the seaside, to visit an aunt who had a house at Worthing.

I was glad to go. Had I stayed at home I should have gone mad. Alice and Mr. Branscombe went with me to the train. I bade her good-by, and the train was just about to start, when he put his head in through the window.

"You will let me come and see you," he said, and I had only time to answer; "No, no, you must not come!"

Only time for this, and to note the swift look so like pain, which swept over his face ere he moved away, and my last glimpse was of them both standing side by side, as they should henceforth stand through life.

Notwithstanding my injunction to the contrary, he came. I had been in my new home a fortnight, and some of the color was stealing back into my cheeks, when one afternoon, as I sat alone, dreaming, as I dreamed all my idle hours away, I saw the face which a moment before had floated in my fancy.

For a moment I was happy, supremely, ecstatically happy, and springing up I held out both hands with a rapturous cry of welcome, then I sank back cold and stern again.

But that cry had brought him close beside me, and my hands were so tightly held in his strong clasp, while his great brown eyes looked into the very depths of mine, that I trembled and was still.

Merciful heaven! what was it that I read there? Could it be that he loved me, and that he had wooed and won Alice for her gold?

I should have said before that my sister was an heiress. I had no dower—not even that of beauty; but Geoffry Branscombe, I would have sworn was not a man to be bought and sold, to buy and sell; and yet, if not, his eyes had lied, for they had told me that it was me he loved.

I don't know just what came to me in that hour, that moment, but though I realized or thought I realized, his baseness, yet I could not snatch from my lips the cup whose sweetness slaked their thirst. I held it there and drank.

We spoke no word of love, but every day found him by my side. I was no longer listless; I was brilliant even merry. I laughed and sang, as one might laugh and sing at the feast of death.

And so a fortnight passed, and still he lingered; but his return was fixed for the morrow. On that last evening we wandered down upon the beach, silvered by the moonlight. Standing in its rays, he turned and faced me clasping his hand over mine as it lay upon his arm.

"Mabel," he said, "I love you, child! You are but a child, and I am a man who has outstripped you in the race of life by twenty years. But will you give yourself to me, dear? Has it been my own blind fancy which has given birth to the sweet hope that I alone might make your happiness?"

He paused then, waiting for my answer. Only a minute passed, but I had awakened from my dream. I had not thought his baseness ever could find words; had not thought my sister would know his perjury.

Only a minute, but I had torn out my heart and trampled it beneath my feet. I turned upon the man with hot, fierce passion; I forgot that I had led him; I forgot my own baseness, my own love. What burning, scathing words I used, I know not, but when I had finished he offered me again his arm, from which I had withdrawn my clasp, and we walked back in silence to the house. Yet, as he left me, still without a word, I felt strange to say, only my own guilt. He had not borne himself like one convicted of a wrong.

The next week I went home. Alice was the first to meet me, and that night she crept into my room, and knelt down beside me as she had done once before.

"Darling!" she whispered, "next month I am to be married, and you are to be my only bridesmaid."

"I cannot!" I answered. "Don't ask me, Alice! It would kill me!"

"Do you really love me so well, dear? But you will not refuse me this? It would mar all my happiness, Mabel, and I am so happy. When you have seen Harry—when you learn to know and love him for himself—you will understand."

"Harry!" I gasped. "Who is he?"

"Harry—Harry Stretton; the man I am to marry. Why, Mabel, you told me you knew it all. Is it possible you did not know?"

And then she told me of the engagement which had been entered into during her Chrismas visit—an engagement finally ratified and approved by her guardian whilst I was so ill.

It had been this she had been about to tell me—this I had refused to hear.

Oh, the burning shame with which I listened at last! And then a wild impulse seized me to tell her all the truth. She should know how mean, how pitiable I had been, even though I bought her hate and contempt, as doubtless I had bought Geoffry's.

I did not spare myself as I told the story. In silence she heard it through, and then she sealed my lips with the kiss of love and pardon.

All night I battled with my misery and remorse. Alice expected her lover the next day. I felt I dare not meet him.

In the afternoon she came into my room.

"Some one wishes to see you in the library, dear," she said. "Will you go down?"

She spoke so quietly that I suspected nothing, and asking no questions went down stairs, and crossed the hall to the room designated.

I thought it empty for a moment as I closed the door behind me, but at the sound some one stepped from the window recess—some one who advanced one step and then stood with wide-open arms waiting to close about me.

No need for me to tell the story, as I hid my face upon his breast, and felt his kisses rain upon my hair. Alice, my noble, darling sister, had told it all.

Did I deserve my happiness? Perhaps not, but it was mine—mine at last, as was the great noble heart of my sister's guardian.

Alice had her wish—I was her only bridesmaid; but after the ceremony was ended which made her Harry Stretton's beloved wife, I took her place beside the altar, no longer bridesmaid but bride. Henceforth my sister's guardian was mine.

## Domestic Animals.

### Their Intelligence, Affection and Reasoning Faculties.

—A pet turtle, at Lawrenceburg, Ind., catches rats and eats them.

—A Shetland pony, recently foaled in Pennsylvania, was nineteen inches high and weighed fifteen pounds.

—A keeper at the Philadelphia zoological gardens used carrier pigeons to bring him reports of baseball matches. Now that the strike is over he will again make use of the telegraph wires.

—A California hen, while engaged with her brood of chickens in plowing up a garden, recently, was charged upon by a full-blown rat. The old representative of the "poultry show" immediately established herself as a cordon around her flock, and awaited the onslaught. The rodent, somewhat checked by the bold front presented by the "garden destroyer," crouched for a moment, and then made a dart for one of the chicks. In an instant the old hen opened her cackle battery and commenced battle. She flew at her enemy, and striking it with her bill, grabbed it by the back and threw it in the air. The rodent came down with a thump upon the walk, but before it could regain its feet the hen repeated the performance, and kept it up until the rat was only able to crawl away a few feet and die in disgrace. After contemplating her fallen foe for a few moments the old hen called her brood around her and walked off.

## Facts and Fancies

THE manufactured products of Georgia this year will aggregate fully $400,000,000.

D. MCPHERSON of Lancaster, Ont., controls 64 cheese factories, turning out 22,000 to 25,000 boxes per month.

THE cotton crop in the United States in 1883 is 6,949,756 bales.

THE creditors of Jay Cooke, who held on to their claims, have received $1351.92 for each $1000 due them—and another small dividend is expected.

THIRTY Indian pupils left the Carlisle training school last week for the different reservations to which they belong. They will engage in the mechanical pursuits in which they have been educated.

THE cancellation of Governments this year will probably reach $100,000,000. No other country can show a similar record.

## Agricultural.

### Plowing Under Clover.

A New York State correspondent writes to the *Country Gentleman*: "Plowing clover for wheat is still largely practiced in this section, with the difference that now the top is mostly cut off and saved for hay, and only the roots, with what foliage cannot be mowed, turned under. One fact about the recently cut clover hay may not generally be known. It is that so long as the clover is standing the soil will be as hard as a brick, and almost unplowable; but if plowed within three or four days after the clover has been removed the soil will turn up with comparative ease. I have noticed two instances of this within the last month, and it is a fact which I have never before seen recorded. That the mass of clover foliage should dry the soil rapidly is not strange. The inexplicable part of it is that after this foliage has been removed, without any rain, the soil should become friable and comparatively moist. It may be that the process of drawing water from the subsoil, which with full foliage is at once evaporated, goes on with little interruption for a time after the foliage is removed. The surface roots will thus be made very sappy, just as the sap exudes from the stumps of vigorous trees cut in spring after the flow of sap has begun. Probably the effect in helping the plowing by removing the summer foliage would not be the same with plants not having the long deep roots of clover. The experiments of Voelcker have shown that clover makes the best preparation for wheat after the second crop of hay is removed. The soil is then richer in fertilizing material than at any previous stage of clover growth. It is its beneficial effects on the subsoil that makes clover so good a preparation for wheat. Other foliage plants, with roots near the surface, are of little value."

—T. S. Gold, of West Cornwall, Conn., says that the worm which produces gapes in chickens is propagated in the ground. He has grounds so infected that it is impossible to raise one out of a dozen chicks when allowed to range on it, while adjoining fields are entirely free from the malady.

—Oliver Baker, of Fulton county, Georgia, thrashed from twenty-nine and one-half dozen sheaves of "Strawberry" oats twenty-nine bushels; from fifty dozen of "Red Rust-Proof" oats, fifty bushels, and from fifty dozen "Burt" oats, grown on one and one-quarter acres, fifty bushels.

—Crop reports from Russia are favorable. The great wheat growing country of Russian Poland expects an average crop. The important country to the north of the Black Sea, from Odessa to the Azof, has been freshed by timely rains, and gives promise of a good yield of wheat.

—The scarcity and high price of black walnut timber should induce farmers to cultivate this valuable tree. Young men especially should pay attention to the culture of black walnut. There are always places on the farm where they can be grown, which are not occupied by other products.

—A prominent Californian, who has fifty acres in the raisin grape, says whenever grapes become unprofitable for raisins he can make money by feeding them to hogs. He contends that grapes will fatten hogs faster than any other known food—from two to three pounds per day.

—The annual moulting season of fowls is now at hand, which is sometimes a critical periods with them. This transformation of the feathery covering is a great drain upon the system. They should be fed liberally at this time with a varied supply of food, and allowed an extended range to wander over.

—Over 80,000 head of cattle and many thousand sheep are now feeding on the plains of Wyoming Territory, and many more of both species on those of the State of Texas, and yet there are many who hestitate to admit that the grass crop is the most important natural product of this country.

—Rye production in Russia is about 600,000,000 bushels, and in some years goes above 700,000,000; Germany about 300,000,000; France, 75,000,000; Austro-Hungary, 100,000,000; total of these countries, 1,075,000,000 bushels. The average annual wheat production in these countries is about 700,000,000 bushels.

—A writer in the *Country Gentleman* recommends the soaking of the wood composing a summer house in crude petroleum, saying it will make any common wood nearly or about as durable as cedar, besides imparting to it a rich brown color. It would be an excellent idea to apply the same preservative to trellises, etc., on lawns.

—The *Country Gentleman* recomments planting English ivy on the bare ground under trees where grass will not grow; adding that where the winters are too severe for it when trained on walls it will often remain uninjured on the ground. Plants should be set within four of five feet of each other and plenty of old manure given.

—A *Tribune* correspondent says that young horses should never have shoes imposed upon them until it is well proved that they cannot do without them. He predicts that the day is not far off when some humane benefactor of his kind and horse kind will produce a breed of horses having such firm, tough feet, in addition, to all other good qualities, that shoeing will be unnecessary.

—A great many farmers, says *Seed Time and Harvest*, believe that the breed of hogs is determined by the amount of corn in the crib. It is true that the best bred hogs require the most liberal feeding. In fact, it is one of the advantages of a good breed that it will make better use of the greatest amount of feed than a poor animal, but a starved pig of the best breed is the worst kind of a scrub.

—The Chicago *Inter Ocean* claims that hay can be shipped profitably from the West because the improved method in baling overcomes the disatvantages of being far from market. In the West improved presses and wire are used in baling hay, and a third more weight is put into the same space than in the Eastern States, where old-fashioned presses and wooden hoops are used.

—One advantage in planting fruit trees by roadsides is found in the fact that they are less liable to attack from insects. It is believed that the road dust is helpful in driving insects away. If this theory be true, dusting trees in orchards with lime should prove effectual. Ashes are still better, where they can be had, as in ripening fruit a considerable amount of potash is always required.—*American Cultivator.*

—The *Farmers' Magazine*, commenting on the experiment of permitting the students of Amherst College to cultivate land, states that the animosity of the farmers in that section does not arise from fear of competition, for the production would be too little for such purpose, but the farmers are averse to "book farming" and new methods, which are liable to throw "experience only" in the shade. It advises the farmers to watch the boys closely, and if they succeed adopt the improved methods.

—Sheep prefer upland pastures and a great variety of grasses. It has been proved that the pasture has a greater influence than climate on the fineness of wool. Fat sheep yield heavier and coarser fleeces, than those that are poor in flesh. The fine flocks East, when taken to the Western prairies in the same latitude, will in a few years change their character. The quantity of fleeces and size of sheep will increase; but the fineness of the wool will not be retained. Sweet or upland herbage is the best for fine wool.

—The Germantown *Telegraph* says: "Peach leaves are poisonous, and often prove fatal when eaten by animals. The leaves are said to contain prussic acid, and a number of instances are recorded of sheep being killed by eating them. Instances have occurred, in which cattle and sheep have been poisoned by eating the leaves of the wild cherry. It has been said that the leaves of the cultivated cherry are free from poison until they have wilted; but cases have been known in which the green leaves have proved poisonous and fatal to animals."

—Herbs for winter use should be gathered when the plants are in flower. Just as the flowers begin to fade is considered to be the best time to harvest them. The herb garden was formerly of greater domestic importance than in these days of patent medicines, but whether this change is an advantage to health may well be questioned. To dry herbs it is best to tie them in small bundles and hang them up in an airy shed.—*Washington Tribune.*

—The *Michigan Farmer* gently remarks that "a farmer who has tried the no-road-side-fence plan, declares his pious soul to have been greatly vexed because of the trouble and damage caused by any transfer of stock from parts of his own farm, or the passing droves in the highway, and also that in crop rotation the want of a fence compelled him to omit pasturing fields when such forage would have been of great advantage to him. He thinks he cannot quite spare the fences yet."

## A Parvenu Princess.

Mrs. Parvenu had recently furnished her new house, and it was gorgeously done. Everything was in style, and the carpets were woven in one piece to fit each room. Mrs. Parvenu has a daughter, and of her she was talking to a visitor, "Ah, Mrs. Parvenu," said the lady, "your daughter doesn't go out much?" "No, not a great deal. It tires the poor dear so much." "Indeed! Isn't she well?" "Oh, yes, well enough; but, you see, at so many of the houses where she must call she has to walk over the seams in the carpets, and it hurts the poor dear's feet and makes her so tired."

Mrs. Emily Feiner, the President of the Working Women's Protective Association, testified as to the working of her association.

## Living to Purpose.

Everybody ought to have an honorable ambition and a supreme desire to be and do something in life. It is better to aspire and fail than to have no aspirations at all. There are far fewer who, having a laudable ambition, fail to make their mark than of those who drift through existence aimlessly, with no definite purpose in view. There are persons who devote half their lives in trying to solve the problem of their existence and the other half in longing for some friendly hand or propitious circumstances to give them a shove in the right direction. Much has been said and written of neglected lives and wasted opportunities, and yet the subject is by no means threadbare. It is one of those accomodating matters that will admit of "line upon line and precept upon precept." To live to purpose—high and noble purpose—is an ambition worthy of all men, and women, too. How to work out destiny so that it may inure to our own and the well being of others is one of the most profitable themes of contemplation. Men like the stars move in different spheres and orbits, and to keep in place is highly important. Fidelity to duty and station will enable any individual to become honored and useful. Should one of the small and comparatively insignificant heavenly bodies attempt to usurp the place of one of the brilliant planets, it would doubtless suffer for its pains and become the ridicule of its associate twinklers.

So with individuals. They often miss the accomplishment of any grand aim because of a failure to apprehend the plane on which they are best fitted to move and shine. It is not necessary to an honored and useful life that one should be president, or senator, or minister plenipotentiary. A man might be either of these and yet possess no extraordinary intellectual or moral weight. Yet, if he adorns the place by eminent fitness for it, he will certainly command the respect of his fellows, and make the best of his opportunities. A constable might be a better and more useful man than a king, so we see that place and power are not always attended by the characteristics and principles which entitle humanity to love and respect. To make the best of the position in which one is placed, whether that position be high or low, is the secret of a wise living. A clown and a preacher may be the very antipodes of character and calling, and yet a man may be both honored and useful in either.

The palpable fault with most of us is what we fail to make the best of our opportunities and aspire to positions for which we are not fitted. An important thing to be remembered is that character is everything, and that without the foundation of a good character to build upon, all efforts to inspire the confidence of others in our capacity for honorable distinction will become painfully abortive.

## Correspondence and Reporting.

There are many bright minds of both sexes engaged in corresponding and reportorial duties; and then again there are a great many whose brains are as opaque as a cobblestone. They seem to dip their pens in bilge water or slush, and then our olfactories suffer to the extent that we concentrate our nasal protuberances over their work. All men are not perfect, but how so many weak brethren creep into the realms of journalism and shake their quills at an intelligent public is more than the writer can understand. Papers all over the country are filled with the trashy writings, so called society's doings, what this or that great man eats for dinner, or how the wife and daughter of that snob was decorated, which emanate from the rum-heated brain of some worshiper of the mammon of high eating and drinking whose clouded wit and benumbed ideas, added to a befogged and clouded imagination, presents the public with a melange of chaff signifying nothing. What does the great mass of the people care what Fitznoodle, Miss "Fitz," or the little "Fits" are doing, here, there, or anywhere? This catering to the love of seeing their names in print, of the snobs of the varied fashionable centres, is a trifling matter, but the press of the country are yearning for a higher standard of correspondence and reporting. There are, we will admit many writers of the class mentioned who possess to an eminent degree all the requisites to commend them to the intelligence of the country, but, as we have stated, there is a large class who are below the standard of even mediocrity, and of this part of the fraternity it is time they were sent to the wall.—*Thoroughbred Stock Journal, Philadelphia.*

Mr. Errington is expected to return to Rome from London in October, to resume his former relations with the Vatican.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor.

CENTRE HALL, PA., Oct. 11, 1883.

General Beaver's true friends are not likely to forget that representative Niles used his personal influence against him last fall, and aided in reducing the Republican majority in Tioga from 2,000 to 400, his own town making a change so marked that a similar one in other districts would have given the Democrats the county by several hundred and the state by a majority of over 175,000. Can Niles' friends expect General Beaver and his friends to support him with any enthusiasm?

We are creditably informed that twenty-one banks of the State contain State funds to the amount of $2,031,764 from which not a penny of interest is derived to the commonwealth. Under the Humes act, which the Republican majority in the Board of Sinking Fund Commissioners have persistently ignored, says an exchange, at least $1,500,000 of this sum should be invested in bonds of the State or United States in the interest of the taxpayers. But the claims of the party in the eyes of the Sinking Fund Board must be preferred to the interests of the State, to which they have sworn official fidelity. The election of Messrs. Livsey and Niles is demanded to continue this state of affairs, so agreeable to the bankers and those who share the per centage.

If the voters of the state wish the vitality of the Humes act destroyed they can accomplish it by voting for Chris. Magee's clerk, Livsey, for state treasurer. On the contrary, if they wish the state funds invested so as to make a profit of $150,000 to the state, they will vote for Joseph Powell.

Henry Gates, living near Huntingdon, who is 84 years old, cut 190 cords of wood last winter. May the gates not be closed against him for a long time yet.

Many forget that the hair and scalp need cleansing as well as the hands and feet. Extensive use of Ayer's Hair Vigor has proven that it is the best cleansing agent for the hair—that it prevents as well as removes dandruff, cools and sooths the scalp, and stimulates the hair to renew growth and beauty.

AN OFFER.—To any of our subscribers by paying for the REPORTER one year in advance and sending us the name of a new subscriber with advance pay, we will send the "Chicago Weekly News" one year free, to both, as a premium.

Any of our subscribers paying a year in advance, and 25 cents extra, will also get the "Chicago Weekly News,' one year, along with the REPORTER. Any one wanting a good western paper has a chance now to get one free, on first offer, or for a few cents on second offer. This proposition only good until Jan. 1, next.

### Some Startling Figures.

NEW YORK, Oct. 1.—The mercantile failures in the United States, reported by R. G. Dun & Co. for the last three months, were 1,803 in number, with liabilities aggregating $52,072,884, against 1,300 with liabilities of only about $19,000,000 for the corresponding quarter of 1882. There were 314 failures in Canada, with liabilities of $3,439,891, for the third quarter of the year. There have been 6,440 failures, with liabilities amounting to $118,261,918, in the United States since January 1, against 4,897, with liabilities of $62,000,000 in the same nine months of 1882. The failures since January 1 in Canada number 1,001 and the liabilities amount to $11,688,951, against 537 and $5,000,000 liabilities in the corresponding time last year.

### The Cotton Crop.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Oct. 5.—The cotton crop report for September of the Memphis district, comprising Western Tennessee, Northern Arkansas and Northern Alabama, indicates a decreased yield throughout the Memphis district of three per cent. as compared with the previous year. The loss is attributed to the hot, dry weather which prevailed from the latter portion of August to the middle of September, causing heavy loss by rust and shedding, and entirely destroying the top crop. West Tennessee reports a decrease of eight per cent. The percentage of loss in Northern Arkansas has grown from thirty to forty per cent. Several correspondents note a greater proportion of seed than usual, which, if general, will still further largely reduce the number of bales of lint produced in this district.

### A Minister's Fall.

HUNTINGTON, W. Va., Oct. 3.—Eighteen months ago Miss Fannie Snell lost a valuable horse by poisoning, and Rev. J. N. Yeager, a Methodist minister, who hitherto stood well with the community, was arrested for the offense, but at the preliminary trial gave bail in $1,000, which he forfeited by absconding. Three months ago Yeager was convicted of stealing at Henderson, Ky., and has been imprisoned at the jail there ever since until last Friday, when Deputy Sheriff Thomas, of Charleston, upon a requisition by the Governor of West Virginia, secured the prisoner and brought him here. Between Henderson and Louisville Yeager made a desperate attempt to jump from the train.

### A Child Eaten by Hogs.

LEBANON, O., Oct. 4.—While Frank Hopping, a four-year-old boy, was playing with his dog on the public highway he was attacked by a drove of thirty hogs and literally eaten alive. His cries brought assistance, and the brutes were driven away. The child's clothing was entirely torn from his body. Part of the scalp was torn away and one of the animal's tusks entered his cheek and broke out two back teeth. The sufferer died in great agony an hour after being rescued.

### The Bullets Were Not Big Enough.

BOSTON, Oct. 2.—Charles H. Lucas, a West End colored man 27 years of age, quarrelled with his sweetheart, a young colored girl living in Cambridge, yesterday afternoon. Last night he got a thirty-one calibre revolver, aimed the muzzle at his right temple and discharged three bullets at his head. One glanced from the bone upward and embedded itself in the ceiling. The others flattened themselves out against the skull, and there for the present remain. He will recover.

## CHASED BY A WOMAN

### A Scene Under New York's Electric Lights.

**A Well-Known Lawyer Plays Tag in Madison Square—His Pursuer Holds to Him Like Grim Death.**

NEW YORK, Oct. 5.—A little woman, whose eyes of reddish brown blazed under her bangs of auburn hair, descended swiftly from a green car as it turned into Broadway at Madison square. She walked rapidly up to a fashionably dressed man in a high hat and light top coat, who was walking up Broadway with a large woman dressed in black.

"I want to speak with you, De Witt," said the little woman to the man. The man hurriedly said to the woman he was with: "You go on. Your friend will meet you at the place I spoke of at 9:30."

"Yes, you go on," repeated the little woman, "and he will meet you when I'm done with him."

The large woman went up Broadway and the man and the little woman walked down the street, talking earnestly.

At Twenty-second street the man, with an oath, struck his companion with his cane across the shoulders, and, turning, began to run up Broadway. The woman followed, keeping close at his heels. Unable to shake his pursuer off, and apparently not wishing to pass the Fifth Avenue Hotel, the man ran out into the street, and, crossing over to Madison Square, dodged behind the hacks drawn up at the curb. When the woman, who ran quite as fast as he did, got near him he fenced at her with his cane, and thus kept her away until he got an opportunity for a fresh start.

After dodging around the hacks he ran to the big electric light post in the piazza in front of the Fifth Avenue Hotel, the woman following. The pair dodged around the post, while men and women flocked from all directions to see what appeared to be a unique game of tag. Having only evaded being caught more than once by fencing off his pursuer with his cane, the man who was being chased finally left the lamp post, and again took refuge among the hacks. His pursuer soon dislodged him, and nearly caught him about half way between the square and the hotel. As he again poked her away with his cane he said to a reporter who, with fifty people, was watching the scene; "She's a mad woman."

Tired with dodging and running, the man now made a bolt for the entrance of the Fifth Avenue Hotel. The woman caught him as he reached the steps and seized him by the coat. In the struggle that ensued both her hat and his came off. Her hair came down. A crowd of at least a hundred people pressed in upon them as they struggled.

One of the proprietors of the hotel now appeared and separated the man from the woman, who, small as she was, had held on grimly with a clutch like a cat's.

The hotel proprietor held the woman while he said to the man, "Now, you run." The man disappeared within the hotel. When the woman tried to follow the door was shut in her face and she was told to take herself off.

"Will somebody give me my hat!" she asked, as quietly as if nothing had happened.

Her hat, much the worse for having been stepped upon, was handed to her, and, putting it on her head she went down Broadway, her white sacque, which had been torn open in the struggle, revealing the flowered front of her silk gown as she walked.

She subsequently told a reporter who had seen the occurrence that her name was Sarah E. Spencer. The man, she said, was Henry C. De Witt, a lawyer having an office in The Evening Post building and living in Brooklyn. "I'll kill him when I see him again," she said. "If I had expected to see him today I would have been armed."

An effort was made to see Mr. De Witt, but he had left the Fifth Avenue Hotel by a side door, and could not be found.

### THE RAILROAD WAR ENDED.

**Five Cent Fares a Thing of the Past —Differences Arranged.**

CHICAGO, Oct. 4.—The Southeastern Railroad war ends at midnight, and five cent fares to Indianapolis will be a thing of the past. The treaty of peace was agreed upon at the Cincinnati meetings. The basis of settlement is the formation of a pool and the establishment of a board of arbitration, considerable discretion being given to general passenger agents to arrange certain minor differences. The right of the Monon to enter the Union depot at Indianapolis was conceded. J. M. Johnson, Assistant General Freight Agent of the Kankakee Road, telegraphed here: "It has been agreed to restore rates at once. Six gross pools have been formed on both passenger and freight traffic, to be controlled by an executive committee of eight. L. D. Richardson, late manager of the Ohio River pool, will be manager." The new pool will consist of the roads which were parties to the war, with the addition of the Illinois Central, Wabash, Chicago and Alton, and probably the Ohio and Mississippi. Out of Louisville the Jefferson, Madison and Indiana, and the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton. To perfect details the general freight agents will meet in this city Friday, the general passenger agents Saturday, and on Monday a joint meeting will be held.

### Held for Issuing a False Certificate.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 6.—Warrants were issued by Committing Magistrate Ladner, Wednesday afternoon, for the arrest of Dr. William E. Hughes and Dr. A. A. McDonald on the charge of issuing a false certificate, which incarcerated Frederick Haas in the Norristown Insane Asylum. Dr. Hughes was arrested by the constable and held in $2,500 bail by Magistrate Ladner to appear at the hearing, which will be held as soon as Dr. McDonald is apprehended.

### Who Killed Rose Ambler?

STRATFORD, Conn., Oct. 1.—The coroner's jury has rendered the following verdict: "We find that the said Rose Ambler came to her death by being choked to death at the hands of some person or persons to the jury unknown. But from William Lewis' relation with her in the past, and from his testimony and from his conduct since her death, and from the evidence, we think suspicion points towards him." Lewis has not yet been arrested.

### The Kansas Train Robbers.

DODGE CITY, Kansas, Oct. 2.—Harry Donnelly, a bar keeper, employed at Donohue's saloon, and one Dean, have been brought here from Coolidge, the scene of the train robbery, and lodged in jail. All were very reticent and refused to be interviewed. Marshal Mathers and Mr. Sexton, attorney of the road, think the circumstantial evidence against Dean is very strong.

### Did He Say Damn It?

CHICAGO, Oct. 3.—Senator Logan writes an open letter to a local paper denying the published statement that recently, when in company with Senators Dawes and Cameron, he used the words "D——d low Swedes," or in any other way reflected on that nationality.

V. S. C. L.

Mr. I. G. Minnick, Bedford, Pa., says: I received great benefit from using Brown's Iron Bitters for heartburn and dispepsia.

The Carbolic bean, which causes fatal diseases in hogs, can be removed by
sep27-4t JAMES ZEIGLER, Centre Hall.

Estray.—A horse with saddle and bridle, came to the premises of the undersigned, several weeks ago. The horse is a bay about 6 years old, right hind foot white. Owner is requested to come for his property and pay cost.
23apr3m JAS. R. WOLF, Rebersburg

A peculiar virtue in Ayer's Sarsaparilla is that while it cleanses and purges the blood from all corruptions and impurities, and thereby roots out diseases, it builds up and invigorates the whole system, and makes one young again.

When you suffer from dyspepsia, heartburn, malarial affections, kidney disease, liver complaint and other wasting diseases; when you wish to enrichen the blood and purify the system generally; when you wish to remove all feeling of weakness, weariness, lack of energy, try a bottle of Brown's Iron Bitters and see how greatly it will benefit you. It surpasses all known remedies as an enricher of the blood and a perfect regulator of the various bodily functions. Ask your druggist.

(Continued from last week.)

### How Watch Cases are Made.

This process of manufacture was invented by James Boss, who started in business in 1854, and the methods and tools used in making these watch cases are covered by patents. *This is the only watch case made under this process.* For many years the introduction of these goods was slow, owing to popular prejudice against "plated" goods, but gradually the public learned that the *James Boss' Gold Watch Case* was *not a cheap gold-washed or electroplated* article, but was made of *genuine gold plates of standard quality and thickness.* Conscientious adherence to the determination to make the *best* watch case ever put on the market, and the adoption of every improvement suggested, has made the *James Boss' Gold Watch Case the* STANDARD. In this watch case the parts most subject to wear—*the bow, crown, hinges, thumb-catches,* etc., are made of SOLID GOLD.

Send 2 cent stamp to Keystone Watch Case Factories, Philadelphia, Pa., for handsome illustrated Pamphlet showing how James Boss' and Keystone Watch Cases are made.

(To be continued.)

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN
Hair Renewer,

Seldom does a popular remedy win such a strong hold upon the public confidence as has HALL'S HAIR RENEWER. The cases in which it has accomplished a complete restoration of color to the hair, and vigorous health to the scalp, are innumerable.

Old people like it for its wonderful power to restore to their whitening locks their original color and beauty. Middle-aged people like it because it prevents them from getting bald, keeps dandruff away, and makes the hair grow thick and strong. Young ladies like it as a dressing because it gives the hair a beautiful glossy lustre, and enables them to dress it in whatever form they wish. Thus it is the favorite of all, and it has become so simply because it disappoints no one.

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE
FOR THE WHISKERS

Has become one of the most important popular toilet articles for gentlemen's use. When the beard is gray or naturally of an undesirable shade, BUCKINGHAM'S DYE is the remedy.

PREPARED BY
R. P. Hall & Co., Nashua, N.H.
Sold by all Druggists.

SECHLERS! SECHLERS! SECHLERS!

— NEW GOODS —

Just opened a full line of Choice Family
GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,
GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,
Such as
TEAS, COFFEES,
SUGARS, SPICES,
CANNED GOODS,
DRIED FRUITS,
MEATS,
NUTS,
OYSTERS,
FINE CANDIES.
FISH, SYRUPS, ETC.,
Together with
GLASS, CHINA, WOOD AND WILLOW WARE, AND HOUSEHOLD SUPPLIES OF ALL KINDS.
at the lowest living prices. Goods are all newly bought, strictly fresh, and of the very best kind.

MEAT MARKET.

Beef of the choicest cattle, veal, pork and mutton, fresh and always on hand. 30 nov. tf

Lyon & Co's Store.

LIST OF GOODS AT HALF PRICE!

LYON & CO

2,000 yards Calico, remnants, pieces running from 2 to 8 yards, but a good many pieces of one pattern, no trouble to select enough of one color to finish out a dress, 4c a yard.
136 Men's Fine Wool Hats.....65 to 75 cents, elsewhere $1 25
136 Men's Finest Fur Hats.....1 25, worth 2 00 to 3 00.
Some very Fine Hats among them.
136 pair Men's Dress Shoes.....$1 00, elsewhere $1 75
136 " " Sewed shoes.....1 00, " 1 75
136 " " Sewed Working Shoes.....1 00, " 1 75
One lot of Boys' Shoes slightly scuffed, need a little blackning.....85, 90 & 95 cents, cost us 1 25 to 2 00
One small lot Men's Patent Leather Dress Shoes..1 50 worth 2 50
One lot Men's Buckle plow shoes.....1 25

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S SHOES AT ONE HALF PRICE

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Ladies' Fine Kid Croquet Walking shoes | 75c | elsewhere | $1 50 |
| " " " " | 90c | " | 1 50 |
| Ladies Plain Shoe | 1 00 | " | 1 50 |
| Ladies Cloth Langtry Walking Shoe | 90c | " | 1 50 |
| Ladies Fine Newport Walking Shoes | 75c | " | 1 25 |
| Misse's Oxford Ties | 60c | " | 1 00 |
| Ladies three strap sandal Walking shoes | 90c | " | 1 50 |
| " four button Walking Shoes | 90c | " | 1 25 |
| Lace Morocco Fine | 1 00 | " | 1 50 |
| Ladies Newport Ties | 75c | " | 1 25 |
| Patent Leather Tip | 90c | " | 1 65 |
| Child's Yellow Slippers | 15c | " | 50 |
| " Button Shoes | 45c | " | 85 |
| " Basket | 45c | " | 90 |
| " Lace Shoe | 50c | " | 50 |
| " Button Shoe | 40 & 45c | " | 60 |
| " Patent Leather Kid Top Button | 40c | " | 65 |
| " Spring Heel | 49c | " | 65 |
| Ladies side lace, one lot, old price | 2 00 | now | 75 |
| Men's fine Patent Leather slippers | 65c | elsewhere | 1 25 |
| Ladies Leather slippers | 50c | " | 75 |
| Misses' button shoes | 75 & 85c | " | 1 25 |
| Ladies " " | 1 00 & 1 25 | " 1 50 & 2 00 | |
| " box-toe fine kid foxed | 1 25 | " | 2 00 |
| " fine lace shoes | 90c | " | 1 50 |
| Misses fine button shoes | 1 00 | " | 1 50 |
| Ladies fine lace shoes | 1 00 | " | 1 50 |
| Ladies fine button shoes | 75c | " | 1 50 |
| Men's plain lace shoes | 1 00 | " | 1 75 |

MEN'S CLOTHING AT ONE HALF PRICE.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Men's spring bottom black Pants | 75c | elsewhere | 1 50 |
| " " black Pants | 75c | " | 1 50 |
| " light Cassimere all wool Pants | 1 25 | " | 2 00 |
| " " " | 2 00 | " | 4 00 |
| " black all wool Diagonal | 2 00 | " | 4 00 |
| " " " | 3 00 | " | 4 50 |
| " dark extra heavy all wool very fine Pants | 3 50 | " | 6 00 |
| " ¾ wool pants gray mixed | 1 00 | | |
| One lot of wool Pants slightly faded cost us | $1 50 $5 for 1 50 to 2 00 | | |

ONE LOT OF SUITS ALL WOOL

One Lot of Dark & Light all Wool Cassimere Suits Marked Down to Cost.
*We Are Overstocked.*
10 dollar suit down to 7. 11 dollar suit down to 9 50. 16 dollar suit down to 12 50.
8½ dollar suit down to 5¾. Another 8½ dollar suit down to 6½.
A few black Diagonal Suits at 4 dollars that is just half price. A few nearly all wool black Diagonal 5 dollars, elsewhere 11 dollars. A strictly all wool fine Diagonal Suit 10 dollars elsewhere 15 dollars. Grand Army Blue, very fine all wool 10 dollars, elsewhere 12 dollars.

Boys' and Children's Clothing One-Half Price.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 4 in all wool blue Sailor Suit | 1 50 | elsewhere | 3 00 |
| A very fine blue " | 2 00 | " | 4 50 |
| A very fine blue " | 3 50 | " | 6 50 |
| Children's Suits, good quality | 1 75 | " | 2 25 |
| Boys' suits, 10 to 17 years | 2 00 | " | 4 50 |
| Boys' suits, " " all wool | 3 00 | " | 5 00 |
| Boys' suits, " " " | 3 50 | " | 5 50 |

DRESS GOODS, SHIRTINGS, &c., AT ONE HALF PRICE.

| | |
|---|---|
| Fine Cheviot shirting | 8c elsewhere 12 |
| Dress Plaids | 8, 10, 12 elsewhere 12½ to 20 |
| Bed Spreads at one-half | 58, 60, 65, 75 " 75, 90, 1 00, 1 25 |
| Another lot Brocaded Satteens | 16c elsewhere 20 |
| Another lot Brocaded Effects | 12½c elsewhere 20 |
| Double Width Alpacas, a few left yet | 12½ old price 25 |

One Lot of Embroideries, about 500 Yards, at One-Half Price.
The upper line of prices show what they are actually worth, lower line our reduced prices:

| | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 10 | 12 | 14 | 15 | 20 | 30 | 35 | 45 | 55 | 75 |
| 5 | 7 | 8 | 10 | 12½ | 20 | 25 | 30 | 35 | 40 |

One Lot of Crape Sets, Cuffs and Collars 20c, o'd price 75c.

*Everybody Knows by this time that our Ribbons are One-Half of Other's Prices. Sash Ribbons 6 to 8 in. wide 25 to 40c.*

Child's regular made Hose.....6 pair for 25c
One lot of all silk Colored and Black Sash Ribbon...25c a yd. actual value 75 & 1 00
Child's and Misses' Hose.....4 pair for 25c, elsewhere 10c

SEND FOR SAMPLES.

June 28 LYON & CO.

—WHITMER & CO.,—
SPRING MILLS, PA.

*Pay the highest market prices for all kind of Grain and Seeds.*

WILLKESBARRE COAL--
*Of all kinds, for sale,--at lowest prices.*

CAR LOAD
*of GROUND ALUM and DIARY SALT--in Barrels and Bags just received.*

*We are Manufacturers Agents for FURNITURE--CARPETS, STOVES,--Imperial and Wiard Plows.*

*TWO COMPLETE STOCKS OF GOODS, always lively and up to the times.*

CALL AND SEE US.

HARDWARE — STOVES.

In addition to our extensive stock of FARMERS, BUILDERS & BLACKSMITH supplies, we would call your attention to our stock
Heating Stoves, Cooks & Ranges,
We would especially suggest in Heating Stoves the
CROWNING GLORY,
FORT ORANGE,
EASTLAKE AND
WELCOME HOME.
In Cooks the REGULATOR, PIONEER
In Ranges the VICTOR & APOLLA.
A full assortment of Fire Brick and Grates on hand.
WILSON, McFARLANE & CO

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney-at-Law Collections promtly made and special attention given to those having ands or property for sale. Will draw up nd have acknowledged Deeds, Mortgages, &c. Bellefonte, Pa.

C. T. Alexander. C. M. Bower.
ALEXANDER & BOWER,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Garman's new building.

MANHOOD
How Lost, How Restored.

Just published, a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the radical cure of Spermatorrhœa or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, Impotency, Mental and Physical Incapacity Impediments to Marriage, etc., also Consumption Epilepsy and Fits, induced by self-indulgence, or sexual extravagance, etc.

The celebrated author, in this admirable essay clearly demonstrates from his successful practice that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually cured; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

This lecture should be in the hands of every youth and man in the land.

Sent under seal in a plain envelope, to any address post paid, on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps. Address,
THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.
41 Ann St. New York, P. O. box, 450

BUSH HOUSE.
W. R. Teller, proprietor, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to country trade. june16y

CUMMINGS HOUSE,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
EMANUEL BROWN, Proprietor.
The traveling community will find this hotel equal to any in the county in every respect, for man and beast, and charges very moderate. Give it a trial.
29june tf

IRVIN HOUSE,
LOCK HAVEN, PA
S. WOODS CALDWELL, Proprietor.
Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor.

DR. G. W. KLINE.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Potters Mills, Pa.
All calls, day and night, promptly attended to. Has had several years successful practice. 11jun6m

WM. A. SANDOE,
MERCHANT TAILOR, CENTRE HALL, PA.
Desires to announce to his customers that he has lately taken instructions under D. W. A. Belford, of Milton, in the latest improvements in cutting, who is one of the best tailors in Penn'a, and is now able to serve customers with better fits than before.
He has also received fashion plates containing the latest styles. Also a fine lot of samples from which you can select for suits. He respectfully asks the public when in need of clothings to give him a trial. mar29y

SMITH'S GERMAN OLIO!

The Great German Remedy
FOR
RHEUMATISM,
Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, and all Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver and Kidneys.

For Sale by all Dealers in Medicine, at 50 Cents a Bottle.

Prepared and sold at Wholesale by the
GERMAN OLIO COMPANY,
(LIMITED.)
32 Willow Street, Williamsport, Pa.
PHILADELPHIA WHOLESALE AGENCY:
Johnston, Holloway & Co., 602 Arch St.
Smith, Kline & Co., 309 and 311 North 3rd street.

BAUGH'S
$25.00
PHOSPHATE

Has given such Universal Satisfaction to the farmers on ALL CROPS that it has supplanted, to a great extent, the other Higher Priced brands.

$25.00
PER TON OF 2,000 POUNDS.
On Cars or Boat in Philadelphia.

SEND FOR CIRCULAR ADDRESS.
BAUGH & SONS,
Sole Manufacturers
20 SO. DELAWARE AVE.,
Philadelphia, Pa.
26sept1m

### Dentists.

DR. G. W. HOSTERMAN,
Dentist, Centre Hall.
Office at residence on Church street, opposite Lutheran Church. Will give satisfaction in all branches of his profession. Ether administered. 11ad r

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS.—
Dentist, Millheim. Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession. He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain. may 2 '78

CENTRE HALL HOTEL,
D. J. MEYER, Prop'r.
FOR SUMMER BOARDERS AND TRANSIENT CUSTOM.
Good Table, healthy locality, pure mountain water, surrounded by finest natural scenery in the state. Schools and churches convenient. Terms very reasonable. 16aug tf

# BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.

THE BEST TONIC.

**Cures Completely Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Malaria, Liver and Kidney Complaints. Druggists and Physicians endorse it.**

Use only Brown's Iron Bitters made by Brown Chemical Co., Baltimore. Crossed red lines and trade-mark on wrapper.

DANIEL PRUTZMAN, BOOT AND SHOEMAKER.

after April 1st will open in the Durst building, when he will be prepared to make to order Boots and Shoes, and do all kinds of repairing. Satisfaction guaranteed, and charges reasonable. He asks a share of the public patronage. 8mafr

GRAHAM & SON,

MANUFACTURERS & DEALERS IN BOOTS, SHOES & LEATHER.

If you want good, honest Boots and Shoes—goods that you will be pleased with—buy the following makes, and you will get the best:

E. C. BURTS'
Celebrated Shoes for Ladies and Children.

HANAN & SON'S,
New York, Fine Shoes for Men and Boys, every pair warranted.

J. H. BYRMESS'
Rochester Fine Shoes for Ladies and Children.

In connection with the above fine shoes we have a fine line of
MEN'S CALF & KIP BOOTS,
PLOW SHOES, BROGANS, & SLIPPERS
of every description, at the lowest figures.

Remember the place, on Corner of BROCKERHOFF ROW,
BELLEFONTE, PENN'A.
17may

Banks.

PENN'S VALLEY BANKING CO., CENTRE HALL.

Receive Deposits and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities; Gold and Coupons,

WM. WOLF, Pres. W. B. MINGLE, Cashier

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO. BELLEFONTE, PA.
(Late Milliken, Hoover & Co.)

Receive Deposits and Allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities; Gold and Coupons.

JAS. A. BEAVER, Pres. J. D. SHUGERT Cashier.

New Brockerhoff House.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE, ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE, PA.
G. G. MCMILLEN, Prop'r.

Good Sample Rooms on First Floor. Free Buss to and from all trains. Special rates to witnesses and jurors. 8jun

Cards—Attorneys.

C. P. HEWES, Attorney-at-Law.
Practices in all the Courts. Office in the First building, Bellefonte. 2maytf

JOHN BLAIR LYNN, Attorney-at-Law,
Office on Allegheny street, Bellefont. feb tf

D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney-at-Law,
Office in old Conard building, Bellefonte

J. L. SPANGLER, Attorney-at-Law
Consultations in English and German. Office in Furst's new building

CENTRE HALL

## Carriage Shops.

J. W. HENNY & SAM'L SHOOP.
(Successors to J. G. Heininger.)

Manufacture and constantly keep on hand
CARRIAGES,
BUGGIES,
SPRING WAGONS
SLEIGHS
and all kind of vehicles.

All work made of the best material, and put together by mechanics of long experience. Hence all work from these shops is guaranteed

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

Prices low and all work turned out first-class.

COME AND SEE OUR WORK
jan27

CONFECTIONERY and EATING HOUSE, at SEARFASS' ROOMS, Bush's block. Meals at all hours from early to late trains. Lunch without coffee 10 cts., Lunch with coffee 15 cents. Regular meals 25 cts. Oysters in all styles

$72 A week at home by the industrious. Best business now before the public. Capital not needed. We will start you. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time, or give your whole time to the business. No other business will pay nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily, and honorably. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. 16aly

FRESH MEAT.—James A. Deckert's Spring Mills meat market supplies fresh, stall-fed beef, constantly, also pork, veal and mutton in season. Potters Mills, Centre Hill and Penn Hall will be supplied from the wagon, two days each week. 10may6m


## MARRIED TOO OFTEN.

### The Adventures of a Young Man who was Too Fascinating.

**His Love for the Fair Sex Places Him in Jeopardy—A Valise Full of Sentimental Letters Unmasks Him.**

JERSEY CITY, Oct. 6.—The king of the female heart ensnarers is now languishing in the First Precinct Police Station in this city, and society is pricking up its ears so as not to lose any of the points that will be brought out in court, in which the name of a granddaughter of Mr. Chris Mills, the highly respected oakum manufacturer, will be coupled with that of J. B. Austin. The gay Austin was captured in Red Bank, with the young lady, living as husband and wife, his real wife living here.

Austin's wife told the story of her husband's moral obliquity to a reporter. Three children were in the room at the time, and eagerly drank in all the information about their crooked father. She said:

"In Woodstock he ruined a young lady of great wealth and refinement, then blackmailing her out of $2,000, after which he deserted me and the children. I managed by hard work and charity to get along for three years. During that time my husband sent me $33. Then he sent for me to come to Jersey City, but neglected to send me the money to get here. This I borrowed, and brought his family to him. He had no money, although he was earning $55 per month in the Pennsylvania freight depot. I sewed and earned the cooking stove and other necessary furniture, but his bills never got paid up.

"Among the things that my husband brought to the house after I had fixed it up was a valise full of letters, which he requested that I would leave undisturbed. I did so until one day, while he was home sick, a note came which fell into my hands. It was signed Blanche Elwood, a fictitious name, as I afterward discovered. The note was enough to set me thinking, and I opened the valise. It was crammed with letters. Seventeen women had opened their hearts to him. He had been very busy while I was deserted in Canada. The letters were all signed with their true names, and I have received several calls from some of them.

"This is not the first case of unholy love in which my husband has played a star engagement. But first I will try to describe him. He is over forty years old, is not attractive by any means and owes the grocer $60. His plan of action upon the female fortress is hot shot in the shape of flattery, the most effective ammunition a man can use. I married him much against my mother's will. That was in Woodstock, Ontario, Canada where we hail from. I was married seventeen years ago, when seventeen years old—young and foolish, you see. We went to North Carolina to live, where I enjoyed the happiest part of my married life till I found out his nature. It didn't take long, for he paid such attentions to a farmer's daughter that she is now dead with her child. While a committee of citizens of all colors were heating a pot of tar and women were disrupting a feather bed, my noble husband flew by night to Woodstock, where I followed him, refusing to believe that he was guilty.

It seems that after he obtained the $2,000 from the Canada lady he traveled while it lasted, representing himself to be a nobleman's son. He had blighted two lives in Keyport, and was about to be treated to a dose of tar and feathers, when he escaped for the second time. He was also engaged to a Catskill girl. The idea of ever after living with such a monster made me shudder. One of the women, who knew that my husband was married, expressed a hope that he would be a widower soon. Such a look came over his face at times that I was afraid for my life.

"So I drove him from the house, and I went to Blanche Elwood's grandfather, telling him the whole story. I also told the girl's mother, and tried to disgust the girl herself, but she would not listen to me. I then applied to Chief Murphy on the complaint that my husband had refused to support his children. While he was taking 'Blanche' to the opera his children were barefooted. I received a letter from my husband in which he accused me of driving him from the city, and he requested me to get a divorce. He also wrote that he had obtained a separation from me while I was in Canada, and that I must resume my maiden name of Clark. I did none of these things, but put the warrant for his arrest into the hands of Detective Clos. The detective found that my husband had been living at No. 136 West Fifteenth street, New York, and there he learned that the man he wanted was in Red Bank. At Red Bank he found my husband and Blanche living in French's Hotel and separated them."

### A Notorious Vessel to the Front Again.

BOSTON, Oct. 5.—William M. Patterson, master of the notorious schooner Jefferson Borden, was held in $300 for further examination by United States Commissioner Hallett for cruel and unusual punishment of one of his crew, the complainant alleging that he was cruelly punished for failing to perform his duties although physically unable to do so. The Jefferson Borden has been before the public frequently during the past ten years on account of trouble between the officers and crew, and she was the scene of the mutiny in 1875, on a trip from New Orleans to London, when the two mates were murdered and a terrible fight followed. The men were subsequently tried in Boston for murder. Two were convicted and sentenced to be hanged, which sentences were afterwards commuted to imprisonment for life. One other pleaded guilty and was sentenced to ten years' imprisonment.

### That's Where He Made a Mistake.

ADRIAN, Mich., Oct. 6.—The residence of Wm. Dutton, President of the Lenawee County Savings Bank, was entered and robbed of real estate mortgages representing $100,000, $7,000 in Government bonds, $2,000 in Monroe County bonds and $1,500 in Heredon village bonds, together with a gold watch and some loose cash and clothing. The safe containing the bonds was left unlocked because, as Mr. Dutton remarked, "He didn't think he had anything that ordinary burglars wanted."

### Hanging too Good for Him.

KALAMAZOO, Mich., Oct. 2.—A young reprobate, named Hay, is under arrest at Allegan, this county, and will be tried for manslaughter. Quite recently he seduced a beautiful girl by the name of Cummings, and was forced to marry her. His love for her was gone and his treatment of his young wife so brutal that she took poison and died. It now transpires that Hay bought the poison and stood by while his wife was in the agonies of death.

### Diseased Cattle at Chicago.

CHICAGO, Oct. 4.—Five diseased steers were discovered at the yards this morning and shot. It is not supposed that many are affected, every precaution is used to prevent mixing sick with healthy stock. All shipments, as well as takings by the dressed beef shippers, are closely examined by the officers, and every animal showing the least signs of fever is rejected.


## John Wanamaker's Store, Philadelphia.

These are the First Days of the

# Fall Business,

already the hum of activity begins. We launch the busy season with

# Some Special Things

that prove to be strangely low. A few of these have been in store some days, but, to give everybody a fair chance, we held the announcements until the return of people from their holidays.

A good lot of first-rate Jerseys at $2.25. These are all black. The colors are $2.50.

A Black Dress Silk at 75 cents, that until recently was always $1.00.

A fine Black Rhadama, 22 inches wide, at $1.50.

Half-wool Black Dress Goods at 12½ cents, which is just half-price.

All-wool stylish Plaid Suiting, 42 inches, at 50 cents. We sold the same at $1.00.

Another in stripes at 65 cents. Not dear at $1.00.

A quality of Lupin's Cashmere for 50 cents (all wool). The new tariff will prevent this quality from ever again selling at this price.

A Black Albatross at 25 cents, exactly half-price.

A fine Black Camel's Hair, 46 inches wide, at 60 cents.

A good 36-inch all-wool Cashmere at 40 cents.

An excellent Black Cashmere, all-wool, a yard wide, at 45c.

A very few much admired Embroidered Robes at one-third off of usual price.

A Bleached Muslin, full yard wide, for 10c. The best we ever had at that price.

The best Twilled, All-Wool Red Flannel we ever sold for 25c.

The best Canton Flannel for 12½c. We never could get so good a quality at the price before.

An extraordinary lot of Towels at 25c.

Eight lots of Ladies' and Children's Hose that are on our counters at 25 per cent. under prices.

**These lots of Shoes** that are amazingly desirable for the prices:

250 pairs Women's Straight Goat Button, $4.35.

172 pairs Women's Straight Goat Button, $3.25.

245 pairs Women's Curacoa Kid Button, $4.25.

186 pairs Women's French Kid Button, $5.00.

152 pairs Women's Kid Slippers, $1.25.

112 pairs Women's Kid Ties, $2.00.

110 pairs Women's French Kid Oxford Ties, $3.25.

141 pairs Women's Front Lace Walking Boots, $3.25.

131 pairs Women's Front Lace Walking Boots, $4.50.

150 pairs Women's French Kid Button Boots, $5.25.

**China and Glassware** we hardly dare to risk saying anything about, as the lots announced are nearly always sold out in a few hours of the day they are presented. Watch the city daily papers for the announcements, and if these lots are sold when you come do not be disappointed, as we have new lots in every day or two.

**In Furniture.** Young couples should see

The new Ash Suite of Bed Room Furniture for $25.
The same goods in Cherry for $28.

Our Works at present turn us out only four suites per day of these goods, so that first come, first served. Nothing like this has ever been done in Philadelphia before.

**A fine frame Body Brussels Carpet** at $1.25 that we are willing to endorse as a good thing.

We are not permitted to give the makers' names. The goods are new this season, and fifty patterns at least to choose from.

**The first Fall Offering of Ladies Robes** are all-wool, of ample material, in nine varieties, dark, rich hues, and the new patterns are on the palm-leaf order. The effect is much the same, if not full equivalent, as though an expensive Cashmere Shawl were dissected and made into a robe, as is often done. The expense being infinitely less——$25.

Also a few Wrapper Patterns, Persian, and with a decided Oriental effect. The olive, old gold and rich, dark hues are subdued in a broad border of consistent but curious formation, 10 to 11 yards each. $2.00 per yard.

There are other lots equally interesting, and new things daily arriving.

Samples of Dress Goods sent by mail; a "Postal" will receive immediate attention.

# John Wanamaker

Thirteenth Street. Chestnut Street.
Market Street and New City Hall.

SPRING OPENING '83.

Having completed shelving and fixing up my goods, I extend a cordial invitation to everybody to come and examine my goods, which consist of Clothing, Men's Furnishing Goods, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, and the best assortment of Trunks and Valises in the county. I haven't $40,000.00 worth of goods, I am sorry to say, but what I have is new and of the latest styles. I have good goods, and some cheap goods. I have some of the very best make of the celebrated Rochester goods. I have them to suit young and old, rich and poor. I will not boast of what I will do, but if you give me a call I will do as I always have done: treat you fair and honest and give you the value of your money, and don't you forget it.

**Isaac Guggenheimer,**

In New Addition to Bush's Arcade
BELLEFONTE, PA

P. S.—A full stock of the best Leather always on hand.

Cash paid for all kinds of hides
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SPRING MILLS

**Plaining Mill.**

The place to buy your best and cheapest Building Material is of

**Jas. S. Krape & Co.,**
**Spring Mills, Pa.,**

who keep all kinds of
FLOORING,
GERMAN. &
SPLIT SIDING,
SURFACE BOARDS,
WINDOW SASHES,
SHUTTERS, BLINDS
&c., &c., &c.

*Anything wanted not ready will be furnished on short notice.*

MATERIAL OF ALL KINDS ALWAYS KEPT ON HAND.
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If you want a
BICYCLE, TRICYCLE,
or a VELOCIPEDE,
SEND TO
**H. B. HART,**
No. 811 Arch St.
Phila. Pa.,
for a Price list and Catalogue giving full description.
July 15' 83

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the matter of the estate of George Harter, dec'd.

The undersigned, an auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of Centre Co., to hear evidences report advances, ascertain amount for which decedent's estate was awarded to Emanuel Harter, by proceedings in partition, and to make distribution of the funds in the hands of the administrators of decedent and of the funds arising from the awarding of the real estate of decedent in partition to and among those legally entitled thereto, will meet to attend to the duties of his appointment at his office in Bellefonte, Monday, October 15, 1883, at 10 a. m., when and where all parties interested may attend.

Sept15td ELLIS L. ORVIS, Auditor.

DOLL & MINGLE,

## Boots and Shoes.

*—Largest Stock—Lowest Prices,—*

**All Goods Bought Direct From Manufacturers---**

*Reynold's Bros. Fine Shoes,*
*D Armstrongs Rochester Shoes,*
*Mens Fine Shoes.*

WE GUARANTEE EVERYTHING WE RECOMMEND.

No 10 Brockerhoff Row.

*Bellefonte, P*

HARDWARE. HARDWARE. HARDWARE

—for—

JAS. A. HARRIS, & CO.
JAS. A. HARRIS, & CO.

—ARE SELLING—

REAPER SECTIONS AND REAPER SECTIONS AND REAPERS, REAPERS,

And all kinds of Farming Tools,

RAKES, FORKS, SCYTHES, ROPE BLOCKS, SPROUTS HAY FORKS, &c.

—AS WELL AS ALL KINDS OF HARDWARE. TO MEET THE DEMANDS IN THIS LINE.

JAS. HARRIS & CO.

Druggists.

J. ZELLER & SON, DRUGGISTS, Bellefonte, Pa.

Dealer In
DRUGS, DRUGS
CHEMICALS
PERFUMERY.
FANCY GOODS, &c

Pure Wines and Liquors for medicinal purposes always kep

ENCOURAGING.

Having been encouraged by the steady increase of business, I have remodeled repainted and added to the external as well as to the internal appearance of my DRUG HOUSE, thereby making it more attractive to my customers. I would now thank my customers for their liberal patronage in the past, and solicit a continuance of the same. My stock is as near full as possible. I am in complete communication with the principal Drug Houses of New York and Philadelphia and am supplied with cuts and price lists, and anything in my line not kept in stock, will be sent for at once and delivered at the same prices that it could be bought at if you went or sent yourself. I buy my drugs for cash, pay no discounts, which enables me to sell just as cheap as any other drug store in the county. All business between dealer and customers strictly confidential.

jun2tf J. D. MURRAY, Centre Hall

SPRING MILLS HOUSE,
On L. & T. R. R.
FINE SUMMER RESORT.

Fine Fishing and Hunting—Romantic Mountain and Valley scenery. Healthy Locality.

TERMS REASONABLE.

J. H. BIBBY,.....Proprietor
SPRING MILLS, CENTRE COUNTY, PA.
may1

## Common Words Mispronounced.

Matin—măt'-in, not mā'-tin.

Matins—măt'-ins, not mā'-tins.

Mattress—măt'-tress, not ma-trass'.

Meaw—mū, not meyow.

Mediocre—mē'-di-ō-ker, not mē-di-ō'-ker, nor mē-di-ŏk'-er.

Melange—mā-longzh', not mē-lānj'.

Mesdames—mā-dām', not mĕz-dāmes'.

Metallurgy—mĕt'-al-lur-jy, not mē-tăl'-ur-jy.

Metrical—mĕt'-rik-al, not mē'-trik-al.

Mezzo—med'zo or met'zo not mez'zo.

Mezzo-soprano—med'zo-so-prä'-no.

Minuet—mĭn'-ū-et, not mĭn-ū-et'.

Mineralogy — mĭn-ĕr-ăl'-o-gy, not mĭn-ĕr-ŏl'-o-gy.

Mischievous—mĭs'-che-vus, not mĭs-chē'-vus.

Mischievously and mischievousness are also accented on the first syllable.

Monad—mŏn'ad not mō'-nad.

Monogram—mŏn'-o-gräm, not mo'-nō-gräm.

Monograph—mŏn'-ō-graph, not mō'-nō-graph.

Monomania—mŏn-ō-mā'-nia, not mō-nō-mā'-nia.

Morale—mō-răl', not mŏr'-ale nor mō'-răl.

Multiplication — mŭl-ti-pli-cā'-tion, not mŭl-tē-pē-ca'-tion.

Murrain—mŭr'-rĭn, not mur'-rāne.

Museum—mū-zē'-um not mŭ'-ze-um.

—Bryn Mawr (Pa.) *Home News.*

## About Women.

—Women visitors to the Yosemite have to ride like men.

—The telephone and type-writer have done more to enlarge women's sphere of independent action than the woman suffragists have accomplished in half a century.

—The supreme court of Kentucky has decided that a wife may recover money lost by her husband gambling. This is more than the husband can do for himself.

—Of the persons "pulled in" by the Boston police, last year, about one in five were women. As Boston contains twenty odd thousand more women than men, the fact speaks well for the "gentler sex."

—A woman in a town in Ohio got so mad at a neighbor that she lost her voice. The Detroit *Free Press* sympathetically says: "There was no fence for her to kick, no dog to poison, nor chickens to kill, and what else could the poor thing do?"

—The license of the King and Queen's College of Physicians, Ireland, has been obtained by Miss Arabella Kenealy, the famous advocate of the Tichborne claimant. There were forty candidates, and Miss Kenealy's papers were the best.

—Moses Warren, a wealthy citizen of Troy, N. Y., has a beautiful daughter, Mary. He had a handsome coachman, a very decent fellow in many respects, who drove the family conveyance for six years, and made love to the daughter the last two. A week ago they were secretly married. The old man found it out, and like a sensible party concluded at once to make the best of it, and telegraphed them to come home and be happy.

—A member of the English house of commons, who had been paying attention to a young lady a long time, had taken her to attend the house until she was perfectly posted up in its rules. On the last day of the session, as they came out, he bought her a bouquet, saying: "May I offer you my handful of flowers?" Promptly she replied: "I move to amend by omitting all after the word hand." He blushingly accepted the amendment, and they adopted it unanimously.

## The Death Roll of the Summer Months.

Not the death roll of the great and the famous whose deaths are heralded far and wide, whose eulogy everywhere fills the types, and whose deeds are on every tongue, but the death roll of those great masses of humanity who have been hurried to an untimely grave, by accidents, by fire and flood, by the mischances of life, during the three months that have just ended. It is sturdy John Ruskin who says that the only lives whose history is worth writing are the lives of the common people, the people who are never heard of outside of their own narrow circles; that it is not worth while to write the biographies of the world's great men and women, because their lives do not speak to the masses of the people what they most want to hear. If this is true of their lives, is there not something of truth also in its application to the chronicle of their deaths? At least the hundreds and thousands of unheard-of men and women whom the hand of death snatched so suddenly and unexpectedly are worthy to have the manner of their departure recalled for an instant.

The summer has been a season of terrible accidents of murderous mischances. The earth has opened and swallowed up thousands upon thousands of her people. Thousands more have gone down into the jaws of the sea, or have fed the fury of the flames, or have met sudden death in some other way. Tornado has been abroad during these three months, and has found its victims in Texas and New York and Kansas and Minnesota. Accidents by railroad and steamboat have claimed their victims. No one of these has been of unusual horror, but there have been numbers of smaller ones, each numbering a few victims, and the whole showing a sad total. The Riverdale and the Mystery disasters are among the latest of these. The steamer Woodburn sunk with a number of her crew in the British channel. The steamer Daphne capsized as she was being launched on the Clyde for her first voyage, carrying down with her nearly two hundred persons. A wharf gave way at Baltimore, and nearly another hundred sank in the waves. There were accidents in mines by which numbers of miners were killed, and collisions and accidents upon railroads of even more than the usual number. There were floods in far-away India, which destroyed hundreds of villages, and there were destructive fires in different parts of the world with disastrous losses of life and property. And, the crowning calamities of the summer season, the earthquake in Ischia, which hurried 4000 people from the scenes of pleasure into the very jaws of a most horrible death, and the volcanic eruptions in the Island of Java, in which the earth and sea together, like hungry giants, swallowed up near twenty times as many souls.

## Motive.

There are few persons who fully comprehend the meaning of motive. It is frequently said: "What was his motive?" "What is that man's motive in doing so and so?" There is more in the question than is generally conceived, much less expressed. The statesman who receives the support of an individual who assumes an influence, circumscribed or potential, knows the force and weight of the power wielded to the extent of the motive of the offered support, as the person presuming on his impression displays a mercenary spirit, claiming money or position. The inference drawn at once by a man of brains is that the apparent selfishness of the support is in itself a suppressive element, rendering useless the action of the person. The one weighs with the other. Thus it is that there is so much power in fanaticism; no matter how crude it is honest. Hence we find that it is not all the aids to a man's advancement, superficially viewed, who receive compensation for their supposed labors in his behalf. There is a law of nature that meets out to them an equivalent for all they may have done disinterestedly. All other effort is a sham and is always without reward. This rule will apply to all the relations of life. Let our readers try it.—*Phila. Thoroughbred Stock Journal.*

## The Deforestation of Russia.

According to the *Novoe Vremya*, Russia, in several of her Provinces, is threatened with deforestation. The reckless cutting down of trees is threatening to convert into barren deserts some of the best wooded Provinces in Russia. A wood famine is threatened in Viatka and Kostroma, and the wood merchants, to satisfy the wants of the southern districts, have recource to the Province of Perm, where the destruction of forests will gravely compromise the development of the mining industry. Since 1865, the Ministry of the Domains has made many attempts to lay down general rules for preserving the forests; but all these attempts were paralized by the obstinate and constant opposition of private interests. M. Ostrovsky has now a new project to submit to the Council of the Empire. It is time, in M. Ostrovsky's opinion, to go back to the doctrine of Peter the Great, who placed the Russian forests under imperial administration. This arrangement was abrogated by Catherine II in favor of the nobility; but experience proves that this was a mistake. If the forest question is not speedily dealt with, sooner or later it will be found that the destruction of forests is complete in the centre and the south of the empire.

WHAT IS ETERNITY.—O Eternity Eternity! how are our boldest, our strongest lost in thee! Who can set landmarks to limit thy dimension, or find plummets to fathom thy depths? Mysterious, mighty existence! a sum not to be lessened by the largest deductions! an extent not to be contracted by all possible diminutions! None can truly say after the most prodigious waste of ages, "So much of eternity is gone;" for, when millions of centuries are elapsed, it is but just commencing; and when millions more have run their ample round it will be no nearer ending.

## A Chinese Fishing Village in California.

It was close on the edge of the water, where a little inlet rounded in, below high hills. As we drew near it, the odor of fish came up over the hills, like a smell from something cooking in a vast caldron. The fences, the rocks, the ground—all were covered with shining little fishes, spread out to dry; those on the ground being laid on frames of wooden slats. There was only one narrow lane running through the village, and hardly room on that to step between the frames of drying fish. On the roofs of the hovels, even, poles were set up, and stretched from corner to corner; and on them long lines of fish fluttered in the air, like clothes hung out to dry. Chinamen were running about, emptying big baskets of fish; other Chinamen were spreading them, turning them, raking them apart, gathering up the dry ones, and packing them into baskets. The place fairly swarmed with laborers and their implements; but all the workers kept steadily on, as regardless of our presence as though they had been ants on an ant hill. Every man, woman and child was hard at work; children that were too small for anything else had babies strapped on their backs, and were carrying them about. Little girls, not more than eight or ten years old, were at work industriously cleaning the fish, to prepare them for drying. This was a disagreeable sight; it was done in open sheds, where the floor was black and dripping wet with water and the slimy offal of a fish. Here the women sat on high stools, in a squatting posture, with their feet curled up under them, cutting and splashing, stripping the fish, and dropping them into the baskets with as swift a motion as if they were shelling peas. They had the fingers of the left hand rolled up thickly in black rags, to protect them against a chance slip of the sharp knife. They chatted and laughed, as if they were engaged in the most agreeable occupation in the world. There did not seem to be an idle pair of hands in the village. Old men were mending nets, old women putting bait on hooks. The only unemployed creature we saw was one small baby.

It would not be impossible to give any idea of the way in which the houses, sheds, boats, barrels, poles, nets, baskets, scaffoldings, and lumber of all sorts were huddled together on one narrow alley, not wide enough for two wagons to drive abreast. There was not a foot of open ground. Looking down from the hill on the roofs of the houses, one would think they all belonged to a single set of walls, roofed at different heights and angles. It was a squalid and filthy spot; it would seem impossible for human beings to breathe such air, and sleep in such dark, unventilated hovels for any length of time, without being made ill. Yet there are in this little village nearly two hundred people, many of whom have lived there for thirty years, in good health. They are divided into three companies, each company having its leader, who pays wages to the men and women, and has the charge of selling and sending away the fish.—*St. Nicholas.*

## Lord Higgleton in Arkansas.

Lord Higgleton, who came to Arkansas with a view to the purchase of a large tract of timber land, does not like certain social conditions which he found in the remote regions where the steam whistle has never disturbed the quiet of the squatter. Some time ago, while riding alone through the woods, he lost the pretense of a road he had been attempting to follow. Night came, bringing with it a heavy black cloud, from which a torrent of rain began to pour. Just as he had despaired of finding a place of shelter he saw a small light gleaming among the trees. Guilding his horse in that direction he soon came to a fence surrounding a small house. "Say, my good man," he called. "You bet I'm a good man," replied some one opening the door. "I'm counted the best man in this community. No longer than yisterday I flung Abe Nuckle. Don't know Abe, I reckin?" "No, I am not acquainted in this country," and thinking to impress the man with his rank, which in America he knew was always toadled to, he added: "I am the Lord——" "The devil you say! Then I reckin you air a stranger here. Jule," turning to his wife, "git up. The Lord's out here," "You don't understand me," said the Earl of Higgleton, waiting for an invitation before dismounting; "I say I am the lord——" "Oh, yes, I un'erstand. Ain't been much acquainted with yer in the past, but I reckin I ken make up fur lost time in the futur'." "I am as wet as a drowned rat, don't you know——" "Don't know, podner—'scuze the familiarity—but I hev reason to jedge that yer air. Never seed a man that could stay out in the rain without gittin' sorter damp." "Look here, I'm tired of this foolishness." "I'm lookin' thar, but I kain't see nuthin'." "Well, darn your bloody hide, haven't you got sense to ask a man in out of the rain?" "Reckin I've got the sense, but I ain't got a bloody hide, an' it would take a good 'un to bloody it. Ef yer don't believe it jus' slip shuck yerself." "No use, you know, to talk to me that way, I am a graduate of a boxing academy." "Yes, an' I split rails fur ten years. I carry a maul in one sleeve and a hand spike in the other, an' a wedge on top o' my head." "You, pap," called the woman, "let the man alone. Didn't he say he was the Lord or suthin' o' the sort." "I ain't a goin' to pester him, lessen he ags it on, but I don't care if he's General Jackson, much less the Lord, he kain't tamper with me." "You persist in misconstruing what I say," said Lord Higgleton. "Jule, did yer hear that word? Blamed if I don't believe he is sort of a Lord." "I want to come into your house and dry myself by the fire." "Then come on, fur yer as welcome as the fresh air in June. Cume in, sir," he added, as the stranger approached, "you didn't say you wanted to come in." "But you might have known that I did." "Yes, but I never try ter 'tend to other folks' business. It was norated aroun' this neighborhood onct that I could whip the Devil, an' when you said you was the Lord I didn't know but yer wanted a little fun. Make yerse'f at home, sir. Jule, git the jug."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

## A Minneapolis Land Agent.

While riding out across the unfenced prairies three miles beyond the city I came across two men. One had his pocket full of signs and the other carried an axe and a bundle of stakes. After pacing around for a time in the tall grass, the man with the hatchet drove a stake and the other man pulled forth and tacked to it: "This house and lot for sale or rent on easy terms." Accosting him, I exclaimed: "Man alive, what do you mean by putting up such a sign on an unknown prairie? There isn't a house or a street with n a mile of here." Looking up pityingly, and drawing a roll of paper from his pocket, the agent replied: "Here is the plan for a seven-room house. This afternoon twenty-four men will begin its construction. Here is a contract for its lease already signed at $25 per month, and a week from next Saturday the tenant will move in. My name is Herrick. I'll sell you a lot fronting this double-track street-car line on this broad avenue for $3000. Cheap as dirt. Next week you can refuse $6000 for your property."

Catching my breath, I protested: "Broad avenue! Double-track street-car line! Great King, this is an open prairie. It has never even been plowed.

But from the other pocket jumped another roll of papers. "Here is the plan of a street I had recorded this morning, and here is a petition for a street-car line. In sixty days you will have both. Here I have a deed all filled out, except signing, and I can make this lot right over to you now. We'll get witnesses down town."

"Your lot," I timidly ventured, "is small; only sixteen feet."

"Small!" yelled Herrick, in a tragic and injured voice. "Do you call sixteen feet front small? Why, you can build a three-story house on that lot, and that is large enough for anybody."

At this I cut the horse and galloped away through the grass, least I should fall a victim to Herrick's blandishments and schemes.—*Milwaukee Sentinel.*

## No Time for It.

It is a question whether we can fairly or honorably plead that we have no time to attend to duties. Our pleasures may be crowded out, our plans for advancement or money-getting may not find sufficient time for their fulfillment; but if we have no time to fulfill the duties to others that our place in life demands something is wrong. Either we are doing too much needless work or we are trying to do work that justly belongs to others. It is told of Philip of Macedon that a poor old woman came to his place many times in vain to ask redress for wrongs that had been done. After many attempts she obtained an audience with the King, only to be rebuffed by him, as she had been by his attendants. "I am not at leisure to hear you," he replied, abruptly, when she began her story. "No?" was her exclamation; "then you are not at leisure to be a King." This view of the matter quite confounded the King. A few moments he thought upon it in silence. Then he told the old woman to go on with her case, heard her to the end, and then gave orders that those who had wronged her should be punished, and restitution made to her. And ever after this he made it a point to listen to all applications brought before him, repeating to his courtiers, who objected to his troubling himself, the lesson that the poor woman had taught him—that if he was not at leisure to hear the plea of his humblest subject he was not at leisure to be a King.

## An Indian Tradition.

Hundreds of years ago—perhaps thousands—when the Indians were all one tribe and under one great chief, a dispute arose in the tribe as to who should become chief, the old chief having died without leaving a son to succeed him. There were two principal aspirants for the chieftancy, and each of them had a strong following. The dispute ended in dividing the tribe and in war. Previous to this time scalping was unknown, as there were no enemies to scalp, the land being occupied by only one people. Peace was never made between the two factions.

The chief of one side had a beautiful daughter, and one of the leading warriors was a suitor for her hand. The chief, as a condition to consenting to give his daughter to her warrior lover, required him to kill the chief of the opposing tribe (his old-time rival for the chieftancy), and to bring him proof of the act. The warrior accepted the condition. It was many long miles to the camp of the enemy and the snow was deep, but he immediately set out upon his mission. After lying in wait near the enemy's camp for days, and undergoing great suffering from the extreme cold without having an opportunity of carrying out his plan, he finally, one night, boldly entered the camp, walked into the great chief's lodge, slew him, and, cutting off his head to take back with him as proofs started to return to his own people.

The next morning the murder was discovered; also the murderer's tracks in the snow and drops of blood which had fallen from the dead chieftain's captured head. Two hundred warriors started in pursuit of the murderer. They almost overtook him and he could hear them on his track. He was almost tired out, and the dead chief's head was growing heavy, yet he struggled on with it through the snow and cold, determined not to relinquish the proof which would win for him his bride. The pursuers pressed him so at length that he threw away every weight but his trophy. They finally gained on the weary brave so fast that it seemed that he must either relinquish his prize or be captured, which, of course, would be death. Whipping out his rude knife (it was before the time of steel knives among the Indians) he hurriedly stripped off the scalp from the dead man's head and sped on. Thus lightened of his load he made his own camp in safety, the scalp was accepted as sufficient proof that he had fulfilled his mission, the old chief no longer withheld his consent, and the bright-eyed daughter of the forest became his own. Thus originated the custom of scalping among the American Indians.—*Helena Independent.*

## Whims of Celebrated Men.

Some amusing features from the lives of celebrated men have been brought together by a German writer. Auber wrote on horseback; it was not possible for him to write in any other place than in Paris, however beautiful another residence might be, and however many attractions it might offer. Adam composed best when he lay, with his clothes on, in bed, and showed as great antipathy to all landscape beauty as love to his cats. The same antipathy to all natural beauty is charged to Donizetti, who always slept when he went upon a journey, when he should have given his attention to the romantic scenery of Switzerland and Italy. Cimarosa could not write without having a lot of friends around him, with whom he kept up an active conversation about art matters. Sacchini's train of thought was interrupted when his cats did not play their antics upon his writing-desk. Sarti could only become inspired in a room without furniture and which was dimly lighted. Spontini could only compose in the dark, Meyerbeer composed best during violent thunderstorms, under the roof of his house. Salieri gained his inspiration while he walked quickly through the streets filled with a human throng, meantime eating a great quantity of confections. Haydn, in order to compose, sat in a soft arm-chair, with his gaze directed to Heaven. Gluck composed in the open air, best in the glaring sunshine. He liked champagne by his work, and gesticulated very violently as if he were an octor on the boards. Handel wandered in the churchyard, and when he wished to become inspired he sat himself down in one corner of it which was shaded by weeping willows. Paesiello composed in bed, and did not leave it until he had finished a whole operatic scene or act. Mebul was a great worshiper of flowers, and often fell into silent reverie in observing them. He felt happiest in a quiet garden. Mozart gained his inspiration from reading Homer, Dante and Petrarch; Verdi must read passages from Shakespeare, Goethe, Schiller, Ossian and Victor Hugo. Schiller inspired his muse by the smell of rotten apples, which he kept constantly in his desk; besides this, he liked to live amid surroundings corresponding to the subject on which he worked. When he wrote the last act to "Mary Stuart" he had his servants clothed in black; and so long as he worked on "Wallenstein" he neglected no review or other military spectacle, and at home his wife must sing battle pieces to him.

Goethe loved to have plastic works of art before him as he wrote. It is known that in the creation of his Iphigenia he had the image of an antique female before him, in order to see if that which he made his heroine say would suit the features before him. Jean Raul replenished his ideas while taking a walk, and drank a glass of beer now and then on the way. In writing he loved the strong smell of flowers. Herr von Kleist worked with great difficulty, and when he made poetry it was as if he had a conflict with an invisible fiend. Just the opposite was the case with Father Wieland. In making his poems he trilled a lively song, and sometimes would spring away from his work and cut a caper in the air. Kotzebue, in the composing of his dramas, was also actor. He himself acted single scenes in his study. It is related that when Sand murdered him, his little son, as he saw him reel and then writhe upon the ground, cried to his mother: "See, mamma, father plays comedy again!" Burger, the immortal poet of Leonore, is said to have whistled street songs as he wrote his verses on paper. His conversation in such moments is said to have been obscene. Holderlin was often found crying when he composed poems. Similar things are said of the French romance writer, Lafontaine. His wife once found him before his writing-desk swimming in tears. "Oh, it is too sad," he sighed. "It don't go at all," he sobbed; "I am still in the first volume." Matthison wrote his poems by moonlight, while standing at the window. Lamartine wrote his best things in the morning, before breakfast, while sitting before the fire. A contemporary of Dumas wrote thus: "The writing-desk of Alexander Dumas presents a picture of classical disorder. The floor is covered with books and papers, behind which he is seated, formally barricaded. Also a quantity of dogs, cats, poultry, pigeons and singing birds are to be seen around, and these he feeds, strokes and keeps out of mischief while he is writing. In the background stands a number of printer's devils waiting for copy, and booksellers and such people, who have business with him. He writes very rapidly, and carries on, very often, a conversation at the same time. He is very negligent in his dress."—*Porenological Jorunal.*

## Score One for the Woman.

"No, George," said a sagacious wife at a summer hotel. "I can't think of having you come here to spend Sunday, after working hard in your office all the week. You need rest and recreation. Next week, now, be sure and stay in the city and enjoy yourself." George vows a vow that his Sundays shall be passed at the hotel while his wife remains. Score one for the woman. Woman, you know, don't know how to carry a point. Oh, no! That is to say, she can't reason her way, but she can now and then get along by her intuitive faculties just about twice as fast as can man with his god-like reason.

## Hire Him to Pitch for Philadelphia.

In Scotland they have narrow, open ditches, which they call sheep-drains. A man was riding a donkey one day across a sheep pasture, but when the animal came to the sheep-drain he would not go over it. So the man rode him back to a short distance, turned him around and applied the whip, thinking, of course, that the donkey, when going at the top of his speed, would jump the drain before he knew it. But not so. When the donkey got to the drain he stopped all of a sudden, and the man went over Mr. Neddy's head. No sooner had he touched the ground than he got up, and, looking his beast straight in the face, said: "Vera weel pitched; but then hoo are ye going to get ower yersel?"

—Mr. Charles Hovey says many fruit growers ignore what is a consideration to the housekeeper, the size and persistence of strawberry stems and hulls. Where the hulls are large and adherent the waste is considerable, and the berries are often crushed in attempting the removal.

### STORIES ABOUT THE FRENCH IN TAMATAVE.

A dispatch to the *Times* from Calcutto states that the published account of the French outrages at Tamatave falls far short of the truth, and adds when the English Consul, Mr. Packenham, was dying, the French priests endeavored to force him to become a Cathelic and compelled him to kiss a crucifix.

## MY NEIGHBOR'S GARDEN.

MARGARET SANGSTER.

In the bound of mine own inclosure
The flowers are fair to see;
But the rose in my neighbor's garden
Is fairer than all to me.

So white and tender and stately,
So gemmed with sparkling dew,
This rose that blooms for another
Is the sweetest ever that grew.

My heart to its grace and beauty
Goes forth as to a shrine;
And I sigh to its mystical fragrance--
"If it were only mine?"

And yet if not my neighbor,
But I, in fee and thrall,
Held all that marvelous glory
On the other side of the wall.

I might, perhaps, grow weary
Of its royal pomp and grace,
And love with my love some daisy
With a shy, uplifted face.

For since the gates of Eden
Were shut on Adam and Eve,
The flowers we have are never
So sweet as those we leave;

And rich within my garden
Though many a flower might be,
The rose that bloomed for another
Might seem the best to me.

## Romance of the Border.

Monte Kate fell dead at Lozier, a small station on the Texas Pacific, one day last week. Everybody on the southwestern frontier knew Monte Kate. She has prominently figured as a border character for the past twenty years. I never met any one who knew her real name or aught of her antecedents. I saw her for the first time here during the summer of 1866. She was then the talk of the town—brilliant, witty, young, divinely beautiful and possessed of an abundance of money which was liberally supplied her by the countless friends the witchery of her smile had won to her side.

She had just come in from one of the frontier posts, and was scattering her money right and left. She had sumptuous apartments at the best hotel, drank the costliest wines, ate the very choicest of viands, and drove about the Alamo City in a naughty little phaeton, drawn by a pair of mettlesome "pied" ponies. I saw her every day for two weeks. One evening on the military plaza she passed me as I was strolling with a friend along the bonquette.

"A pretty woman," I observed.

"Yes," replied my friend, "that's Monte Kate. She's been here about three weeks on a regular spree. Yesterday the sheriff attached her ponies and carriage for debt, and she was forced to give up her apartments at the hotel. She has a friend out at one of the frontier posts and she has sent for him to come to her relief. He has to do it every time she comes to the city. He'll be here to-morrow, pay her debts and take her back with him. Next day she'll make another big stake and she'll come in here to spend it. She'll never let up until she's dead broke, and then she'll go back to her game and drink nothing until she's 'way ahead."

"She runs a game then?"

"Yes—monte. That's how she got her name. She's the slickest dealer on the frontier."

The next morning I went down to the depot to see a friend off. On the platform at the station was huddled a little group, a man, evidently a German, his sick wife and three children, the youngest a baby, who was crying piteously. They were on their way to New Braunfels, and were out of money, They had no friends, and no one there seemed to think it his duty to inquire into or attempt to alleviate their sufferings. The woman, who was young and had an interesstng face, was moaning pitifully, and the poor husband tried to console her, while great tears rolled down his cheeks and dropped on the wasted hands of his helpmeet. My friend made some inquiries from one of the bystanders about them, and was going to order their removal to some place where the sick woman could receive proper medical attention when a street hack drove up and Monte Kate alighted. Her cheeks were flushed an she walked unsteadily. The crowd about the poor family caught her eye and she came toward it. When she saw the man's tears and the big, hungry eyes of the children, and the wan, thin face of the mother, her womanly sympathy was aroused. She pushed het way forward, and addressed the man a few words in his native tongue. He wiped his eyes with his hand and replied, and for several minutes they carried on an animated conversation. Suddenly Kate faced the crowd and her eyes flashed with scorn.

"You're a fine lot of suckers, you are!" she cried. "Here's this poor man, with a sick wife and starving children, been lying on this platform ever since yesterday, and nobody in all the city had heart enough to throw them a bone or a crust of bread. You call yourselves Christians. I am glad I ain't, but I've got a heart, and I can't see a dog suffer. All of you have money in your pocket. I haven't—I'm busted; but I think I can raise a few dollars."

She was very much excited and began tearing the rings off her white fingers. She called the hackman up, added earrings, a long chain, a costly watch, a necklace of pearls and a diamond breastpin to the lot and poured them into his hat.

"Sam," she said, "take these up to Isaacs' and get all you can on 'em. Tell him I want the money for a particular purpose. Drive like the devil, and I'll see that you're paid."

She walked back to the side of the wretched German as the hackman drove away, and kneeling down, whispered a few words of encouragement into the ears of the sick wife. The woman's face brightened; she said something in a low tone to her husband, and he dried his eyes. The children crowded about and stared at the beautiful, richly dressed woman in open-mouthed, open-eyed wonder. It made a very pretty picture, and the crowd looked on in silence. Presently the hackman returned, and, jumping from the carriage, placed a roll of notes in Kate's outstretched hand. Without looking at the amount she passed it over to the German. He fairly capered with joy, and the sick wife would have kissed their benefactor's hand. Kate prevented this act of homage and drew pack with something like a flush of shame on her face.

"No, no," she cried, "not that."

"Under her directions the family were removed to a cheap boarding house near and a doctor was summoned to attend the sick woman. The crowd cheered and the train came in. A man among the passengers joined Kate and the pair drove off together in a hack.

The next time I met Monte Kate she was behind the monte table at a frontier post, deftly manipulating the thin, gaudily colored Spanish cards. It was just after pay day, and judging from the size of the "bank" spread out on the table before her, she had made a big winning. It was very cold outside, and the abode cassino was full of that heterogenous crowd to be found only on the frontier—soldiers, gamblers, cowbows, scouts, Mexicans, rustlers, Indians and negroes. In the back-room a ball was in full blast, and the clink of the gambler's ivory chips kept time to the music of the asthmatic orchestra. Contrary to all precedent, Kate was beginning to drink before her game was closed, but she apparently knew how much to take, for she was cool and collected, although several empty champagne bottles on the window ledge beside her, bore evidence to the fact that her librations had not been governed by any great amount of temperance. A gambler explained her unusual indulgence:

"Poker Bill was killed last night at that table yonder," he whispered, "and Kate's been drinking ever since."

Poker Bill was Kate's latest friend and her backer at monte. She desired to treat the house and called all hands up. One alone remained behind; he wept at the stove. Kate went to his side and learned his story. He was a poor vanquero, who made a scanty living for a large family of little children "riding the range," on a big stock ranch. That morning his little son, ten years old, while riding a broncho pony had been thrown by the animal, and when picked up it was found that his leg had been broken.

"I kem in hyre arter ther doctor," concluded the man, beginning to cry again; "but he 'lows ez how he won't go out thar for less than $100 an' I ain't got that much money. Jimmy, thet's my boy, mum, is cryin' an' takin' on terrible with pain, an' I don't know what to do."

"I reckon the doctor will go out," said Kate very quietly. "I think I can induce him to go."

Then turning to a Mexican who worked about the cassino, she ordered him to saddle a couple of ponies and bring them around to the door. She said to the vanquero:

"You shall be here when I come back to guide us out to your camp. I'm going out too."'

She buckled a belt about her slim waist and thrust into it a pair of 45-calibre six shooters. When the ponies came up she put two bottles of wine in one of the saddle pockets, and wraping herself in a heavy serape, mounted one pony, and, leading the other, rode off in the direction of the post. The vanquero followed her. We saw nothing more of her that night but the next morning the whole story came out. At the muzzle of her six-shooters, she had forced the obdurate surgeon to mount the led pony, and guided by the overjoyed vanquero, had conducted the man of medicine to the poor fellow's camp, and had remained there until the leg had been properly set. Of late years poor Kate went to the dogs.

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A special meeting of the Western Nail Association was held here. After a full discussion of the situation it was decided to make no change in the card rates, and it was decided that the mills should continue in operation until November 5, when all factories will close until December 3.

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—Every christian should be a man of courage and constancy, true to his convictions, and ever ready to stand up for the right in the face of every foe.

## Recent Legal Decisions.

1. DRIVEN WELLS—PUBLIC USE—KNOWN USE.—2. SAME—REISSUE.—Nelson W. Green, a Colonel of New York Volunteers in the late war, to give the men of his command pure water devised, in his own mind, a method by which this could be done. He first explained his idea to his drill-squad and afterwards to the officers of his regiment, and it was this: To drive a rod sharpened at the end through the ground into the water-bearing stratum, and inserting in the bore a tube through which the water could be drawn by any ordinary style of pump. A test of this method was made successfully in 1861 on the place of Green, and in the same year on the Fair Grounds at Cortland, New York, at the expense of one Graham, who had a contract to supply food and other necessary articles to the soldiers encamped there. This well was used generally by the men in camp, and by G. and his employers. In 1868, Green procured a patent for this invention and in 1871 had a reissue thereof, in which he claimed as his invention the creation of a vacuum in the lining of the well for the purpose of using the pressure of the atmosphere to bring up the water. In a suit—Andrews vs. Hovy—brought in the United States Circuit Court for the Northern District of Iowa for an injunction and damages for the infringements of this patent, the defendant first, denied that Green was the inventor of the driven well; second, averred that if he were the inventor he had abandoned his right to a patent by allowing a public use of the invention for more than two years before the granting of the patent; and, third, that the claim under the reissue was broader than in the first patent. On the trial the foregoing facts were shown, and it was also proved that this method of driving wells was usen at Milwaukee, Wisconsin, in 1849, and at Independence, Missouri, in 1851. And it was also shown that the original invention did not claim the creation of the vacuum and the effect of the atmospheric pressure. Judge Shiras in dismissing the bill said; "1. Whatever may be the intention of the inventor, if he suffers the invention to go into public use through any means whatever, without an immediate assertion of his right, he is not entitled to a patent; nor will a patent then obtained protect his right. 2. It is shown that in 1861, at Independence, Missouri, a tube was driven into the water-bearing stratum and by a pump attached to the tube, water was drawn through it, in an apparantly inexhaustible quantity. This might be treated as a mere isolated experiment, which would not be held to defeat the right of an independent inventor. But in 1849 and in 1856 E. W. Purdy, a witness in this case, as he testifies a well-maker in Milwaukee, Wisconsin, and he used iron-rods about two inches in diameter and coupled together. The first rod was sixteen feet long, with its lower end made for a drill, and it was worked in the earth by being run over a gin-pole; and so the earth was displaced. Then four-inch tubing was driven into the opening as the boring progressed. No soil was removed from the ground except where quicksands were struck. A long sheet-iron bucket, with a valve at the bottom, was employed to bring up the quicksand. When the water was reached if it did not come to the surface a pump was attached to the tubing which formed the lining of the well. Purdy testifies that he drove a number of these wells—some of them to the depth of sixty and 100 feet. We must confess that we cannot see any substantial difference between these wells and those made by the Green method. 3. It is urged that the great merit of Colonel Green's invention consists in the discovery of the effect of the vacuum created. According to the view we take of the original patent, it did not cover or describe the application of this principle. It follows, therefore, that the reissue embraces the application of an important and material principle not found in the original. The rule is well settled that a reissue can be validly granted only for the same invention which was originally patented. If the reissue goes beyond this, and covers other and different inventions or improvements suggested by the use of the original invention, it will be void."

SHIPPING—NEGLIGENCE—OPEN HATCHWAY AT NIGHT.—S. was employed as a deck hand on a steam barge belonging to H., and at night, while he was executing an order of the Captain commanding the vessel, he fell into an open hatchway, where no light had been put by the porter, as was his duty, and was injured, In the action—Surrey vs. Holt—brought in the United States Circuit Court for the Northern district of Ohio to recover damages, the plaintiff got a judgment for $4900. A motion was made for a new trial, on the ground that Judge Welker had erred in charging the jury, but the motion was denied, Judge Baxter concurring with Judge Welker in his view of the law. The charge was as follows: "The plaintiff can only recover by showing that the defendant, through the negligence or improper conduct of his agents on the vessel, caused his injuries. Negligence is the failing to do what a reasonably prudent person would ordinarily have done under the circumstances of the situation, or doing what said person under the existing circumstances would not have done. If the plaintiff so far contributed to the injury by his own negligence or want of ordinary care or caution, that but for such negligence or want of care he would not have been injured, he cannot recover. The defendant was bound to use ordinary care in guarding the hatchway at night, and he cannot relieve himself from his liability to his employees by showing that it was the duty of the porter to place lights upon the vessel and about the hatchway, if they were left open, and that as he was a fellow-servant with the plaintiff he must suffer for his negligence. In performing his duty in regard to such lighting of the vessel he was the agent of the defendant, and his negligence is the negligence of the defendant."

ACCIDENT INSURANCE—INVOLUNTARY ACTION—UNCONSCIOUS CONDITION OF MIND.—In an action to recover the weekly indemnity upon an accident policy—Scheiderer vs. Travelers' Insurance Company—the complaint stated that "when it was quite dark, and while he was in a dazed and unconscious condition of mind, and not knowing or realizing what he was doing, he involuntarily arose from his seat and walked unconsciously to the platform of the car, and without fault on his part, fell therefrom to the ground, and was thereby injured." The company insisted that they were not liable for this casualty, as it was not accidental, but the result of the action of the plaintiff. The trial Court sustained this position of the defendant, and the plaintiff appealed to the Supreme Court of Wisconsin, where the judgment was reversed. Judge Orton in the opinion said: "It is not necessary to wander away and get lost in 'that wilderness more dark than groves of fir on Huron's shore,' the wilderness of mind, to ascertain the precise condition of the mind of the plaintiff as stated in the complaint when the accident occurred; and it is useless to speculate as to the remote causes of that condition—whether drunkenness, utter prostration, somnambulism, brain disease or derangement of faculties—beyond, aside or in contradiction of the complaint. The allegations of the complaint show a cause of action against the company. What occurred happened, it is stated, while the plaintiff was unconscious, and that his action was involuntary. These are the strongest words which could be used to negative self-implication, design or voluntary exposure, which are the only conditions material to the case which exempt the company from liability. In respect to the causes of this mental condition of the plaintiff it must also be accepted as true that he went to sleep from weariness and the motion of the cars, and never awoke to consciousness or volition until the injury had happened. It is evident that he was entirely irresponsible."—*Phila. Record.*

## Suggestive.

KEEPING FLOWERS FRESH.—All that is necessary to keep flowers fresh is to keep them moist, fresh and cool. If people, instead of dipping flowers in water, would simply wrap them up in a wet newspaper, they would find that they would keep far fresher over night. A wet towel or napkin would be too heavy, and crush the blooms too much, and besides, it would allow the moisture to evaporate too easily.

CAGED BIRDS.—Never let a bird cage hang in a room where the gas is alight, unless it is exceptionally wel ventilated; the air near the ceiling is always the most impure at night. Set the cage on the floor, and you will find the bird's health improves. After the gas has been alight for some time, put your head near the ceiling, and see how you would like to sleep in such an atmosphere.

HOW TO WASH SPANISH LACE.—I saw a fichu which a friend cleansed which looked almost as well as new. She put ammonia into water sufficient to make it feel slippery, and soaked the lace in it over night, then squeezed (not rubbed) it out, rinsed, and pressed it slightly. A trifle of sugar added to the last water is better than starch.

THE ODER OF FLOWERS.—The odor of flowers sometimes comes from the petals, as, for instance, from the petals of the rose. The petals or floral leaves of the rose give out an odor long after they have been gathered. This is not the case with most flowers. A recent writer has called attention to the fact that the sweetest carnation is odorless soon after it is cut, as are most of the sweet flowers used in cut-flower work. The mignonette and heliotrope were supposed to be exceptions, but as these continue to open new flowers when cut and placed in water, it is probable the odor comes only from the opening blossom.

## Scientific.

—At Quito, the only city in the world on the line of the equator, the sun rises and sets at six o'clock the year round.

—In melting coarse gold, blow the fire to a great heat and stir in the metal with a stick of carbon, or the long stem of a tobacco pipe to prevent honey-combing. If steel or iron filings get into gold while melting, throw in a piece of saltpeter the size of a walnut; it will attract the iron or steel from the gold into the flux; or sublimate of mercury will destroy the iron or steel. To cause gold to roll well, melt with a good heat, add a teaspoonful of sal ammoniac and charcoal, equal quantities, both pulverized, stir up well, put on the cover for two minutes and pour —*Jewelers' Journal.*

SAFETY FROM LIGHTNING.—Col. Parnell, late of the Royal Engineers, furnishes the English press with the results of his investigation of some six or seven hundred lightning accidents, and gives seven rules for safety during thunder storms. Reduced to its simplest terms his advice to people who are caught out in storms in which there is lightning, is to avoid all shelter. He says the safest plan is to lie down flat on the ground till the cloud be past. Most people under such circumstances will continue to unscientifically make for indoors, however, or even for an waning, if such shelter be handy.

AN UNFADING INK.—Rain water, 1 pint; galls, bruised, 1½ ounces; green copperas, 6 drachms; gum arabic, ten drachms. The galls must be coarsely powdered and put into a bottle, and other ingredients and water added. The bottle, securely stoppered, is placed in the light (sun if possible) and its contents are stirred occasionally until the gum and cooperas are dissolved, after which it is enough to shake the bottle daily, and in the course of a month or six weeks the ink will be fit for use. Add 10 drops of carbolic acid to the contents of the bottle, as it effectually prevents the formation of growth of mold, without any detriment to the quality of the ink.

ENORMOUS SIZE OF SUN SPOTS.—A single spot has measured from 40,000 to 50,000 miles in diameter, in which, as will be readily seen, we could put our earth for a standing point of observation, and notice how the vast facular waves roll and leap about the spot, and also how the metallic rain is formed from the warmer portions of the sun. In June, 1843, a solar spot remained a week visible to the naked eye, having a diameter of about 77,000 miles; and in 1857 a cluster of spots covered an area of nearly 4,000,000,000 square miles. When we call to mind that the smallest spot which can be seen with the most powerful telescope must have an area of 50,000 miles, we can readily see how large a spot must be in order to be visible to the naked eye. Pasteroff, in 1828, measured a spot whose umbra had an extent four times greater than the earth's surface. In August, 1858, a spot was measured by Newhall, and it had a diameter of 58,000 miles—more, as you will see, than seven times the diameter of the earth. The largest spot that has ever been known to astronomy was no less in diameter than 153,500 miles, so that across this you would have placed side by side 18 worlds.

## Mirth.

—When a river is in its bed, its only covering is a sheet of water.

—A paradox: Nearly all our domestics are of foreign production.

—A philosopher who had married a vulgar girl used to call her "brown sugar;" because, he said, she was sweet, but unrefined.

—"I am speaking," said a long-winded orator, "for the benefit of posterity." "Yes," said one of his hearers, "and if you keep on much longer your audience will be here."

—The craze on electrical study is beginning to bear fruit: "Are you the conductor?" asked a lad on an excursion train. "I am," replied the courteous official, "and my name is Wood." "Oh, that can't be," said the boy, "for wood is a non-conductor."

—"Who held the pass of the Thermopylæ against the Persian host?" demanded the teacher. And the editor's boy, at the foot of the class, spoke up and said: "Father, I reckon. He holds an annual on every road in the country that runs a passenger train."

—Charlie went to see the apple of his eye the other evening, and, after a proper amount of affectionate conversation, said: "I'll give you a pair of earrings, dear, if you'll earn them by letting me bore your ears." "Haven't I earned them already, then?" queried the fair object of his affections.

—Growing up with the country: "It is ten years since Jehnnie went West," said the old man, wiping away a tear, "and it is just nine years and six months since he was hanged and planted." "Planted," repeated a sympathetic friend, "so's he could grow up with the country, I suppose."

—A small woman, dressed neatly, walked around the city hall park in New York city on Saturday, with a number of bootblacks at her heels. On her right side a card about six inches by four was slung by common twine from her shoulder so that it hung at her hip. On it had been printed in ink with a stub pen: "I am a widow, worth $20,000 and I want a husband." She had come at a bad time. The public offices were closed, and the politicians were at Saratoga. She had no luck in the park, and she set out for Wall street.

—A good story is told of a groceryman in this city, showing what a thorough faith he has in his wife regarding household affairs. A faithful servant-girl had worked in the family for a number of years. One day she was sent to the store to get some groceries. She went to the store of her employer and gave the order. The package was done up, when she said: "You can put these down," "Who shall I charge them to?" said he. "Why," answered the girl, "don't you know me?" "No," said he; "who shall I charge them to?" Said the girl somewhot abashed, "I live at your house; I'm your girl." "Humph!" came from the proprietor, "is that so? Well, take the things and go on, then." —*Kingston Freeman.*

### He Guessed It.

"I don't know," said the thin Chicago drummer, with the tight pants and toothpick shoes, as he sat in front of the Grand in the most killing attitude, "why all your Cedar Rapids ladies gaze at me so. Don't you have any handsome men of your town here?"

"Oh, yes, we have a few;" said the drug clerk.

"Then why do they eye me so closely? I've made more mashes sitting right here than I ever did in any town before."

"Yes. But I don't think these were mashes you made here exactly."

"Well, what makes them eye me so closely, then?"

"I tell you what I think," said the clerk; "the women here have all the croquet fever, but they can't get mallets to suit them. They are probably thinking what nice, light mallets your legs would make if they were cut off and dried, and, with your feet left on the end, they could shut their eyes and strike and never miss a ball. They'd sweep off every ball on the whole ground."—*Detroit Free Press.*

### The Sharpest Blade He Ever Saw.

The following dialogue took place on the Ohio Railroad:

"Hullo, stranger, you appear to be traveling."

"Yes, I always travel when I'm on a journey."

"I think I have seen you somewhere?"

"Very like; I've often been there?"

"Mightn't your name be Smith?"

"Well, it might—if it wasn't something else!"

"Have you been long in these parts?"

"Never longer than at present, five foot nine."

"Do you calculate to remain here some time?"

"Well, I guess I'll stay till I'm ready to leave!"

"I reckon you were born in New England?"

"Well, my native place was either there or somewhere else."

"You travel as if money were plenty with you."

"Well, I might have more, and be richer."

"Have you anything new?"

"Yes, I bought a whetstone this morning."

"I thought so; you're the sharpest blade I ever saw on this road."

## How He Stretched Himself.

Now that Tomb Thumb is gone old anecdotes are of course expected. One which is not well known here is told in France of a country notary who made a journey of 300 miles expressly to see the little man. Arriving by mischance too late for the last public exhibition, they told the notary at the place of exhibition that he had some chance of seing Tom Thumb at the hotel whence the Barnum Company were soon to depart. He came however, even there too late, and being shown to Tom Thumb's former apartment, he found in the sitting-room a latter arrival in possession. Unaware, of course, of the evanishment of the former tenant, or of the installation of the later one, he knocked at the door. "Enter!" responds a stentorion voice. 'Monsieur, I should like to see Tom Thumb." "I am he, monsieur." The notary is nonplussed, for the man who addresses him is a giant of six feet two, with a formidable moustache." "Mon dieu, monsieur! I beg pardon, but they told me you were ofa statute—of a statute quite lilliputian!" "In public yes, monsieur; but when I am alone I take my ease a little, you know." "Oh, exactly, monsieur, I understand. Oh, certainly. Good morning, monsieur." The notary goes away in meditation.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., Oct. 11, 1883

*The Largest Paper in Centre County.*

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Notions,
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28jun tf It will pay you to call.

## LOCAL ITEMS.

——For a splendid fall overcoat, cheap and late styles, go to the Philad. Branch.

——Dr. Hillibish, of Rebersburg, is seriously ill—broken down from too large a practice.

——David Dorman, the expert trapper of Hartley twp., caught a bear last week, near his house, that measured 7 feet and 6 inches from the nose to the end of the tail. An Iowa man assisted in killing the animal, and will take the skin to Iowa as a relic of Jack's mountain.

The re-opening services of the Zion church in the Loop will be held Oct. 13 and 14. Rev. B. Hengst, of Millheim; Rev. Y. M. Morris and Rev. J. Kreamer, of Kansas are expected to be present. All are invited. G. W. CURRIN, Pastor.

—Daniel Geiss, of Joliet, Illinois, and Abe Kerlin, of Tyrone, both natives of our valley, have leased the factory of J. Q. Adams, near Spruce Creek, and have commenced the manufacture of axes there.

——On Monday engineer White commenced his work of inspecting the railroad bed from Spring Mills to Lemont, and we suppose will be able to send his report to headquarters in a few days.

——A correspondent is curious to know whether girls are mentioned of in scripture. Yes, there is mention made of the Gil-gal and the Prodi-gal.

——All feel better and happier when they can wear good clothes, and still more so when they get them at low prices. This is the reason why all wear a smile who get their clothing at the Philadelphia Branch. Good fits, good goods, and 25 to 30 per cent. less in price than at other stores, are what you find when purchasing a suit of Lewins & Co. Give them a call; purchase of them and be happy and save money.

——A handsome boy's suit, at the Philadelphia Branch at $2.50 to $6. Hats, collars, cuffs, ties, sleeve buttons, hose, underwear, and anything a man or boy needs to wear, at the Philad. Branch, where you always save money in purchasing clothing.

CROCKERY.—Millheim Crockery ware—crocks, flower pots, vases, etc., are constantly kept on hand by John S. Auman, at Farmers Mills. Manufactured by M. Ulrick, Jr. oct11tf

William M. Morrison, Wrightsville, Pa., says: I found Brown's Iron Bitters a great appetizer and restorative medicine.

——The Fowler property in Haines township, was sold to John Geistwite, by Wm. H. Harter and E. Burd for $5000—the latter parties paid $3100 for it about two years ago and reserve several hundred acres of wood land.

——A sudden death occurred at Potters Mills, on 4th. Mrs. M'Elroy, widow of Thomas M'Elroy, had got up and was preparing for breakfast. Feeling a pain across the side and breast, she laid down upon a sofa and called her daughter who found her powerless to use her arms and hands. In a few moments more she was speechless and soon was a corpse. Apoplexy was the cause of her death. The lady had not been in the best of health for some time previous to her sudden taking off.

Shakesphere said, "Throw physic to the dogs;" but then Shakesphere probably never had the rheumatism, and knew nothing about the powerful virtues of Smith's German Olio.

——A boy by the name of Rockey was attacked by two dogs at Rishels, across the valley, a short time ago. The one dog fastened his jaws in the calf of the boy's leg and held on, when the other canine also came up and put his teeth into the other leg of the boy, who was pulled to the ground; recovering himself, he clubbed off the first dog, and succeeded in driving away the other also. The bite of the first dog was an ugly one and large pieces of flesh have fallen from the wound since. The boy was laid up from his injuries but we learn is getting well

——The fatal shooting affair at Fowler's which we mentioned in last week's issue, was accidental. The Styers boys were out with a hunting party, and seeing a rabbit, the older one aged about 22, took into the bushes after it, followed by his younger brother aged about 12, whose gun was accidentially discharged, the load of buckshot taking effect in the thigh and abdomen of the older brother, from the effects of which he died soon after. They were sons of Luke Steyers.

PERSONAL.—Sam'l Emerick, of Unionville, spent an hour in our sanctum the other day. Mr. Ream, of the Farmers Mills bending shops, gave us a call; read his ad. in another col. Mich. Ulrich, saddler, and one of Milleheim's cleverest citizens, gave us a call. Isaac Stover, of Zion, paid our sanctum a pop visit on Saturday.

Mr. C. N. Harter, of near Bellefonte, one of Marion township's rising young men, gave us a call.

## PIC-NIC.

The inclemency of the weather in the early part of the day prevented many of the Sunday school from coming upon the ground (Crotzer's wood) as a body in accordance to previous arrangements. Rain commenced falling soon after nine o'clock, nevertheless quite a number of the schools met at Mrs. S. S. Crotzer's, and were kindly welcomed into her home instead of the woods. After the morning greetings and welcome thanks returned to Mr. and Mrs. C., this number entertained the family with several selections from "Good as Gold." At this point some one suggested the bringing of our baskets into the house and prepare the good things, which had been taken for the occasion, and don't you forget it, they were such as would even charm the king and queen at any royal banquet, while enough was left for our suppers. Each one having their hunger satisfied, the young folks now took to the barn indulging in the usual pic-nic sports while the older ones replaced the dishes and things into the baskets. The next hour being spent in social talks, the committee reported the balance of the program, and the young folks immediately returned to the house to sing several pieces of music. This done and the day being nearly spent, all went home satisfied with their enjoyment as an equivalent for all their labor, time and trouble. Thus another day was spent pleasantly notwithstanding all the inclemency preventing many from being present. HEB.

Pine Stump, Oct. 6, 1883.

On Friday evening, Sept. 21, after the return of the Lutheran pastor and his family from Somerset Co., Pa., the parsonage was unceremoniously invaded by the members of the Centre Hall congregation, and after a speech of explanation by the "Reporter," responded to by the surprised pastor, the evening was spent in social chat, the loaded kitchen table meanwhile being an interesting witness. Such episodes are green spots in the pastor's experiences. Again we say, Thank you. PASTOR.

——Chestnuts are not as plenty as last year in this county.

——Sweet potatoes of best quality at Sechlers.

——Cider sells at 10 cents per gallon in this valley, and it is not very plenty.

——Our friend and old subscriber, ex-Senator Peale, has got home to Lock Haven from his European trip. Expect he saw Vic, who is an admirer of handsome men.

——Nearly all the new fall suits and overcoats worn in this county come from the famous Philad. Branch. People have got so used to purchasing goods low of Lewins & Co. that they will go to no other place, satisfied that the Philad. Branch has the best goods and also the lowest prices. You never get cheated at the Philad. Branch—mind that.

——The Linden Hall milldam was let off last Friday. There were 150 fishermen and 300 fish. Neither we nor ex-senator Alexander were there—which may account for the failure.

——Fresh oysters, freshest and plumpest in market, to be had at Sechler's, cheap. Try their bivalves if you want something to feel good on.

Go to the Philad. Branch for bargains. Always save money there.

ST. ELMO HOTEL,

*No. 317 & 319 Arch Street, Philadelphia.*

Reduced rates to $2.00 per day. The traveling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and places of amusement and different railroad depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by Street Cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducements to those visiting the city for business or pleasure.

Your patronage respectfully solicited.
JOS. M. FEGER, Proprietor
26aprtf

McDonald's Improved Liver Pills are in daily use by many eminent physicians in their practice and are highly praised by them as the best remedy known for torpid liver and inactive kidneys. A trial will convince the most skeptical of their merits. *Dissatisfied buyers can have their money refunded.* JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & Co., Agents, or the proprietor, J. A. McDONALD, Central Penn'a Pharmacy, Reedsville, Pa.

Sold and warranted by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall, Pa.

McDonald's Celebrated Worm Powders are the greatest worm destroyer of the age. *Guaranteed*, sold and warranted by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall, Pa.

On show day visit Garman's for dry-goods.

ADVERTISING CHEATS!

"It has become so common to write the beginning of an article in an elegant, interesting manner,

"Then run it into some advertisement that we avoid all such,

"And simply call attention to the merits of Hop Bitters in as plain, honest terms as possible,

"To induce people

"To give them one trial, which so proves their value that they will never use anything else."

"The Remedy so favorably noticed in all the papers,

"Religious and secular, is

"Having a large sale, and is supplanting all other medicines,

"There is no denying the virtues of the Hop plant, and the proprietors of Hop Bitters have shown great shrewdness

"And ability

"In compounding a medicine whose virtues are so palpable to every one's observation.

Did She Die?

"No!

"She lingered and suffered along, pining away all the time for years,

"The doctors doing her no good;

"And at last was cured by this Hop Bitters the papers say so much about."

"Indeed! Indeed!"

"How thankful we should be for that medicine."

A Daughter's Misery.

"Eleven years our daughter suffered on a bed of misery,

"From a complication of kidney, liver, rheumatic trouble and nervous debility,

"Under the care of the best physicians,

"But no relief,

"And now she is restored to us in good health by as simple a remedy as Hop Bitters, that we had shunned for years before using it."—THE PARENTS.

Father is Getting Well.

"My daughter says:

"How much better father is since he used Hop Bitters."

"He is getting well after his long suffering from a disease declared incurable"

"And we are so glad that he used your Bitters."
—A LADY of Utica, N. Y. oct11 0 f

## LUTHER MEMORIAL AT BELLEFONTE.

A memorial service on the 400 anniversary of the birth of Martin Luther, will be held in the court-house, Bellefonte, on Friday, Oct. 26, commencing at 10 a. m., for which the following program has been arranged:

Morning service, Book of Worship with tunes.

Welcome, by Rev. S. E. Furst. Address by Prof. E. J. Wolf, D. D.

2½ p. m. Anthem. Reading of Scripture and Prayer.

Address by John G. Morris, D. D., LL. D., President of General Synod.

9½ p. m. Evening Service—Book of Worship. Short addresses by Clergymen and Laymen. Social. Dismission. The exercises thoughout will be interspersed with music.

All the ministers of the Northern Conference, and others, are expected to be present.

——All the young men of Centre Hall and vicinity are requested to be present at a sociable in the Y. M. C. A. room on Saturday evening at 9 o'clock.

——Two horse thieves, Hicks and Norris, and another prisoner who was in prison for wife-beating, broke jail on Tuesday at noon As the keeper was bringing dinner to the prisoners, they knocked him down and made their escape. They fled in the direction of Pennsvalley; a party went in pursuit as soon as the alarm could be given. Sheriff Dunkle was absent at the time, having conveyed to parties to the asylum at Danville.

Three of the four prisoners were captured on Tuesday—one near Curtin's work, and two in the cemetery in Bellefonte. The fourth one was shot in the neck by the turnkey but is still at large, supposed to be in the mountains between this and Bellefonte.

——A correspondent having asked the question, What two chapters in the Bible are alike, Mrs. Hiram Durst answers, 2d Kings, 19 and Isaiah 37.

PARTIES that have grain to sell should be sure to sell to or call on the undersigned who will always pay the best market price, at Spring Mills and Coburn. 11oct6m I. J. GRENOBLE.

——The marble works at Bellefonte are furnishing the finest and best work in our cemeteries. All stop to admire the tombstones and monuments put up by Mr. Stover, and it is admitted by all that no city work presents greater elegance, and that there is none in this section of the state to compete with Stover.

——A fine lot of pure and fresh groceries is now to be seen at Sechlers, which cannot be excelled for quality and variety. Families should be sure to get their supplies from this reliable firm in the Bush house block, as it stands second to none in the state in many respects.

## PENN HALL ITEMS.

J. B. Fisher has returned from Ohio, and has 125 head of fine cattle, in charge of Geo. Durst, on the road. D. C. Keller and Fred Botdorf are expected to arrive this week. Andy Snook has returned from the west after several months' absence. Mis Clara Fisher, of Selinsgrove, has been visiting in this valley. Geo. Musser returned from Mammouth, Ill., and will take charge of the Cross Road school. They say he will soon change the name of one of our town girls. A number of our people have been to the Lewisburg fair, and seem pleased with the display. It's a shame Centre Co. has no fair. Jesse Snyder claims to have shot 2 wild turkeys on Brush mountain. Hunters should be careful that they don't hit tame ones. Misses Elvina Smith and Emma Royer, of Nittany valley, visited in town. Wm. Bartges and Harry Bailey, both young men, are seriously ill. Forepaugh's agent was around putting up attractive show bills. J. P. Condo and J. W. Bartges left for Philadelphia on a business trip, and will be absent about a week. It looks very much as if that fellow "Public" article in the "Watchman" is a disappointed would-be teacher, who was found wanting by our Co. Sup't. If we had a prohibition liquor law we would not see scenes we did on Saturday night; A young married fellow coming down the road in a miserable condition. Cal. Fisher come back from his trip to Ohio; he traveled with the Centre Co. cattle party through the western reserve, made some observations and then came to the conclusion that those Yankee girls are not desirable for Penn'a farmer boys.

NEWS BOY.

## MARKETS.

Philadelphia, Oct. 8, 1883.

(Corrected Weekly.)

| | | Chicago. | Philadelphia. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Corn | September | 46¼ | —56¼ |
| Wheat | " | 92¼ | —1.97½a1.98 |
| Oats | " | 26¼ | —35¼ |
| Pork | October | 10.65 | |
| Lard | " | 7.77½ | |
| Petroleum | | | —1.11½. |

SAMUEL WHITE, Jr., Com'n Broker,
31 South Third Street.

LOCK HAVEN MARKET.

Butter, 22 to 25 cts. per lb; eggs, 22 to 25 cts. per doz; potatoes, 50c, chickens, 50 to 60 cts. per pair; lard, 16 cts. per lb; apple butter 75 cts. per gal; corn, 65 cts. per bu; oats, 40 cts. per bu; beans, 15 to 20 cts. per peck; peaches, 25 to 50 cts. per pk; cabbage, 8 to 10 per head apples, 20 to 25c per peck; turnips, 15c per peck; celery, 5 cents per stalk.

BELLEFONTE MARKET.

Grain—Wheat, 1 05; Rye, 60; Oats, 35, Corn, 65, by L. L. Brown.

Produce—Butter 25, eggs 20, ham 16, shoulders 14, sides 12½, lard 12½, potatoes 50—by Valentines' Store.

SPRING MILLS MARKET.

| | |
|---|---|
| Wheat—Red | $1.05 |
| White & Mixed | 1 00 |
| Rye | 60 |
| Corn, shelled, and ears new | 60 |
| Oats | 35 |
| Buckwheat | 50 |
| Barley | 50 |
| Cloverseed | 5 00 |
| Timothy seed | 1 40 |
| Plaster, ground per ton | 9 00 |
| Flour, per barrel | 5 00 |

Butter, 18 c; tallow, 6; lard, 12; ham, 15; shoulder, 12; bacon or side, 12; eggs per dozen, 20 cents.

Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble.

COAL—Pea, 3. 25; Chestnut, 4.75; Stove, 5.00; Egg, 4.75.

## DIED.

At Bellefonte, on 4th, at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. H. Y. Stitzer, Mrs. Julia Hess, aged 87 years, 5 months, and 18 days. Her remains were interred at Boalsburg, on following Saturday.

At Potters Mills, Mrs. Mary W. M'Elroy, on Oct. 4, aged 63 years, 4 months, 24 days.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.—There will be exposed at public sale at the late residence of Jonas E. Royer, dec'd, about two miles east of Old Fort on Friday, October 12th, 1883, the following described real estate of said Jonas E. Royer, dec'd, viz: A VALUABLE FARM in Potter township, Centre Co., Pa., adjoining lands of Wm. Hennich, James A. Sweetwood and others, containing about 80 ACRES of good lime stone soil in a high state of cultivation—all of it clear of timber. Thereon erected a good moddern dwelling HOUSE, BANK BARN and other necessary buildings. There is on this tract a fine young orchard of choice fruit in good bearing condition, a good well and cisterns. This is a very desirable home on account of locality and soil, etc.

Also the undivided ¼ interest in a tract of timber land, situated on Egg Hill mountain, adjoining lands of Jos. Gilliland, Adam Rankin, John Toner and others, containing about 65 ACRES. This tract is covered with fine fence and fuel timber. Sale at 1 o'clock p m.

Terms.—One-half of purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale and the balance in one year thereafter with interest; the deferred payment to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises. JOHN GROVE,
M. J. ROYER,

# CONDENSED NEWS.

**Monday, October 1.**

Disorders have again broken out in Canton.

The Parisian papers apologize for the rude reception which King Alfonso met with in their city.

Croatian rioters have been sentenced to terms of imprisonment of from one week to three months.

A socialist journal of Brussels has been seized for publishing an insulting biography of King Alfonso.

Wm. Leslie was convicted of manslaughter in Wilkesbarre for the killing of John Briggs in Shickshinny in February last.

B. C. Hutchinson, a dealer in general merchandise at Hico, Tex., has made an assignment. His liabilities are $450,000; assets, $210,000.

John L. Thayer, of Philadelphia, has sued George W. Childs, of The Ledger, for libel, in stating that his house was raided as a gambling den.

During a quarrel about a woman between two men at Cincinnati, Ohio, one of them, as alleged, pushed the other into the canal, and he was drowned.

Yeager & Anderson's Buckeye Flouring Mills, the German Lutheran church and two residences in Portsmouth, Ohio, were burned on Saturday. Loss $14.000.

An alleged murderer named Lane, near New Orleans, was shot and killed by a sheriff, on whom he had opened fire when that official commanded him to surrender.

United States marshals made a raid on two "shanty" boats on Willow Run, near Covington, Ky., and arrested four men and one woman as alleged counterfeiters.

Catharine A. Pettingill's will is to be disputed in the Connecticut courts. Bequests of $100,000 to religious and charitable purposes are contested by her next of kin.

Albert Taft, a leading manufacturer and prominent citizen of Burlington Vt., was found dead in his bed, having been suffocated by gas, which escaped from imperfect fixtures.

**Tuesday, October 2.**

There were 32,900 immigrants landed at Castle Garden last month.

A severe wind storm affected considerable damage at Lexington, Ky.

A political fight in Louisiana terminated in the killing of both combatants.

The schools at Mattoon, Ill., are closed as a precaution against the spread of smallpox.

The thirteen Poles who prevented people from entering the Catholic Church at Nanticoke, Pa., are now in jail.

The Misses Booth and Charlesworth of the Salvation Army, at their trial in Switzerland pleaded the "dictates of conscience."

Five hundred and fifty French troops under Colonels Bichot und Badens have started for Bacninh by way of the Tonquin river.

It has just been discovered that the bill to make the centennial anniversary of Evacuation Day a legal holiday in New York failed to become a law.

In the great suit of the assignee of the late Archbishop Purcell, for the sale of certain property to pay his debts, a judgment was rendered in favor of the churches.

At Amherst, N. H., a lady was killed by lightning, and the husband extinguished the fire that followed in his house with milk, there being no water handy.

In Salisbury, Conn., the erection of a large crucifix in front of the Roman Catholic Church led to a quarrel which made a split in the local Democratic ticket. The anti-Catholics failed to elect their candidates for town offices.

**Wednesday, October 3.**

General Boger A. Pryor has gone to London to aid in O'Donnell's defence.

The post office at Gloucester, Mass., has been broken into and the safe robbed of its contents.

John Kelly was elected a member of the New York State Central Committee but declined to serve.

A panic in one of the public schools in New York was happily averted through the presence of mind of a lady teacher.

Henry McNichols, a contractor, was working on a store in Milwaukee when the roof fell in killing him and two other workmen instantly.

The boiler in a saw mill in Salida, Col., owned by J. H. Moody, exploded, instantly killing him. Several other persons had narrow escapes.

Mme. Christine Nilsson has arrived in New York from London. She looks well and speaks very hopefully of Mr. Abbey's coming opera season.

The annual report of the New York Clearing House Association shows transactions last year of nearly $42,000,000, and since 1852 of nearly $900,000,000.

The New York Republican State Committee have decided to make the campaign one of documents rather than speeches. No prominent speakers will be engaged and no mass meetings held.

The Trustees of Dartmouth College have received information that the late Judge Jason Downer, of Milwaukee, left $10,000 to the college. He was graduated from that institution in 1838.

Herman Jacobson, traveling salesman for the Star Metal Polishing Company, was arrested in Chicago and taken to Dixon, Ill., on the charge of embezzling $8,800 from residents of that place on the pretense that the money was to be used in starting a rival company.

**Thursday, October 4.**

At Lampasas, Mexico, an insane mother killed her five children and then destroyed herself.

Professor Nordenskjold thinks that the report of Lieutenant Greely's death is an Esquimaux exaggeration.

The town council of Stratford-upon-Avon have refused to allow Shakespeare's grave to be disturbed.

A despatch from Seattle, W. T., says that the smuggling of Chinese across the border from British Columbia has become a thriving business.

It is said that Senator Pendleton has secured enough members of the Legislature to give him the caucus nomination for United States Senator.

George Bancroft, the historian, celebrated his eighty-third birthday at Newport. He was the recipient of many congratulatory telegrams and letters.

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, of Boston, were reviewed in New York by Mayor Edson. Afterwards they were tendered a banquet by the Old Guard and then left for home.

A gang of mail robbers and horse thieves who have been operating in New York and Connecticut for some time have been captured. Several cases will be proved against them.

A patient in the Immigrant's Insane Asylum, Ward's Island, N. Y., cut his throat on Tuesday. Where he obtained the razor is the mystery which the authorities will seek to solve.

An effort was made in the Pennsylvania House to pass a joint resolution to have the Republicans name two Democrats and the Democrats two Republicans in each branch to try and frame an apportionment bill, but it was defeated.

A resident of Netherwood, N. J., was awakened in the early morning by a skye terrier licking his face, and found burglars in the house. He fired two shots at them and they departed, but immediateiy afterwards the house was found to be on fire. It was burned to the ground.

**Friday October 5.**

James McSteen was hanged at Pittsburg for the murder of his wife on June 9, 1881.

Mutual concessions have been made by the Porte and by Minister Wallace on the tariff question.

Subscriptions for bonds of the Panama Canal to the amount of £95,000 have been subscribed in London.

Marshal Harris was shot through the heart in Cedarville, Ohio, on Wednesday by Isaac Weymouth, whom he was attempting to arrest.

Mgr. Capel lectured to a large audience in the Academy of Music, New York, on "Charity vs. Philanthropy." The proceeds were for St. Vincent's Hospital.

There has been but one fall of rain in Yazoo county, Miss., since last Spring. There is no water in the cisterns, and but for the river there would be much suffering.

A public meeting has been called for next Sunday in Neufchatel, Switzerland, to demand of the authorities the expulsion from the country of the Salvation Army.

Startling Indian news is reported. Geronimo, elected chief in place of the late Ju, is so short of ammunition that he is paying at the rate of a horse for ten cartridges for all he can buy.

William Barnes, aged seventy-three, a prominent citizen of Milledgeville, Ga., and one of the publishers of The Recorder, committed suicide by taking strychnine. The act was brought about by intense physical suffering.

Henry Farnam, a retired wealthy gentleman of New Haven, died aged seventy-nine. He was a self made man. During early life he was identified with many of the great railroad enterprises in the West and East. He leaves a fortune of $4,000,000.

**Saturday, October 6.**

The Russian Government fears a Nihilist demonstration at the obsequies of M. Tourgeneff.

British merchants are making claims against France for damage to their goods at Tamatave.

A violent type of diptheria is prevailing at Toronto, Canada. It is attributed to defective sewers.

The English Government prohibits the holding in Ireland of an Irish National League meeting called for Sunday.

Colonel S. Park Coon, ex-Attorney General of Wisconsin, is dying in a public hospital in Milwaukee of consumption.

It is rumored in London that a man has given specific information about the murder of Lord Mountmorris in Ireland in 1880.

Several cotton factories at Ottawa, Ont., will discharge 25 per cent. of their operatives next week, owing to over production.

Two creditors of the failed Exchange Bank, of Chenoa, Ill., have had President Snyder arrested, charged with swindling them.

A Greek lad has been arrested in Norfolk, Va., with over $6,000 in his possession. The money is said to have been stolen in Baltimore.

In Paterson, N. J., mourners at a funeral obliged a woman who was objectionable to them to leave the carriage before they would go on with the obsequies.

The business of the Pittsburg post office, for the quarter ending September 30, was: Gross receipts, $86,536.87; expenses for that time, $15,754; net revenue, $70,772.87.

The Springfield Soapstone Company, which has for some time been engaged in working up soapstone quarried in New Hampshire, has filed a petition in insolvency, with liabilities estimated at $35,346.

The cigarmakers' unions and manufacturers of tenement house cigars of New York are awaiting with intense interest Judge Barrett's decision in the case of Edwin Paul, who is charged with a violation of the act prohibiting the manufacture of cigars in dwelling houses.

DINGES & REARICK, CENTRE HALL.

Our line of Zephyrs and yarns is very full and complete.

An assortment of fine ladies' Jersey waists are selling fast—see them before they are all.

Our line of men's, ladies, misses and children's hose is unsurpassed—a big bargain in misses all wool, at 25c.

Examine our line of ladie's and gent's underwear.

We have 24 dozen of one kind of gent's white, all wool, shirts and drawers that we offer at 60 cents. See them and you will buy.

We only mention these few things from our complete stock.

11oc 3m DINGES & REARICK.

# GENERAL

## Fall Opening!!

At the BEE HIVE ONE PRICE STORE,

Saturday Oct. 13,

Monday Oct. 15,

Tuesday Oct. 16,

During which time we will offer the following special Bargains:

### LADIES DEPARTMENT.

150 Linen Damask Table Spreads at 50c, worth $1.

100 do do do at 90c worth $1 75.

50 doz Ladie's Merino Vests at 25c worth 50c.

50 doz. Ladie's Fancy Woolen Hose regular made and all perfectt at 25c worth 50c.

100 doz. Misses and Children's do do at 10c worth 25c.

50 doz Ladie's Linen Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, colored borders, a 10c, worth 25c.

50 doz do do extra fine at 15c, worth 30c.

100 School-bags at 5c, worth 25c.

### GENT'S DEPARTMENT.

50 doz Men's Scarlet Wool Shirts and Drawers at 85c worth $1 25.

50 doz. do do $1.25, worth $1.75.

50 doz Blue Mixed do do at 40c worth 65c.

50 doz. do do Woolen Socks at 15c worth 30c.

250 Neck Scarfs latest styles, at 25c worth 50c.

50 Lap Robes, heavy for Winter at $1.50 worth $3 00.

P. S. These goods will be dealt out upon the principle of "first come first served." But in order to insure a fair distribution, only a limited quanity will be sold to each purchaser.

An elegant souvenir will be presented to each of our visitors upon this occasion.

Respectfully Yours,
GOLDSMITH BROTHERS,
oct4 Bellefonte, Pa.

PUBLIC SALE.—By virtue of an order of Orphans' Court of Centre county there will be exposed at public sale, near Union Church, in Gregg twp., on Saturday, Oct. 27, the following real estate belonging to Michael Shultz, dec'd.: A certain lot of ground, bounded on the west by lands of Mrs. Mitchel's heirs, north by lands of Eve Stover, east by a lane aside of Union Church lot, and on south by lands of Sarah Foster and Jacob Homan, containing about ONE ACRE, more or less; thereon erected a LOG DWELLING HOUSE, stable and other outbuildings. Sale to commence at 2 p. m., when terms will be made known by M. L. RISHEL,
Admr.

STEAM BENDING SHOPS,

AT FARMERS MILLS, PA.

All kinds of bending in wood done on short notice. Orders filled for rims of all sizes, and of best material; bob-sled runners, shafts, bent bounds, plow handles, phaeton and buggy reaches. Send for price list. Orders by mail promptly attended to. All work guaranteed.
11oct y J. B. REAM & SON.